

# The Central Record.

TENTH YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky., as Second Class Matter.

NUMBER 38

LOUIS LANDRAM, Publisher.

LANCASTER, KY., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 21, 1899.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

## LANCASTER AND VICINITY.

Dolls and toys in variety at Thompson's.

Come to Haselden's for a nice coffee or tea pot.

For nice Christmas presents go to J. A. Beazley & Co.

Fuller & Symptom's is the place to get your candies and fruits.

Large line of Coal Vases, at Low Prices. J. R. HASELDEN.

McIntoshes and slickers from \$1.50 to \$5.00 at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

W. R. Cook bought of Alex Doty a nice pair or three-year-old mules at \$250.

Buy a Christmas present that is useful. See our Sterling Silver goods. Morrow & McRoberts.

Butcher knives, lard cans, sausage mills, lard presses, sage, pepper etc. at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick, Ky.

R. Kinnaird has several cart loads of pretty calendars, which he is anxious to give away to first who call for them.

Payments will be required from all who purchase tickets to the Lancaster Lyceum course whether you attend or not.

Prescriptions brought to us will be in competent hands. We use nothing but the purest and best drugs the market affords. Frisbie's Pharmacy. 2t.

Rev. Massee will move to the Baptist parsonage in a few days. W. I. Williams and family will move into the Doors property vacated by the former.

Mr. Thos. Stone has moved to the Totten property, on Crab Orchard street, and has on hand a large stock of boards for sale. See him when in need of them.

Good and Low in Price.

Come and buy an all wool suit or overcoat, ready-made or tailor-made, at \$7 to \$30. They are lower and better than ever. M. D. HUGHES.

Have Benton Ashley make you a nice sign for your store. There is nothing looks as bum as a poor sign over a door. People judge your taste about that like they do you writing on cheap hash stationery.

The Best Hotel.

Rice Benge has taken possession of the Best Hotel, and refurnished and refitted it throughout. If you want a first-class meal, or good lodging, stop at the Best Hotel.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich. says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month with good results." C. C. & J. E. STORMES. 1m

No Court Monday.

As Monday is a legal holiday, there will be no session of the county court. The court will be held Tuesday following. There will doubtless be a big crowd in town Monday, however, most of them coming solely to pay their subscription to THE RECORD.

Temperance Meeting at Hubble.

A union temperance meeting will be held at Hubble, in Methodist church, next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Miss Rhena Mosher, National Organizer of the Y. W. C. T. U., will address the meeting. All are cordially invited to attend. A collection will be taken to defray expenses.

Graded School Entertainment.

The children of the 1st and 2nd Grades, assisted by pupils from the other grades, Miss May Hughes and Mrs. Rogers will give a Christmas service, "The Christ Child in Art Story and Song" in the Graded School Chapel, Friday afternoon at 2:30. The parents of these children and others, who are interested are lovingly invited to be present.

Christmas.

There will be a Christmas entertainment at the Christian church next Saturday afternoon at four o'clock. Everybody cordially invited. Any persons desirous of making their friends or children presents, will please have them at the church by three o'clock Saturday afternoon. Come everybody and make this Christmas meeting a joyful one.

The Railroad.

Mr. Tommy B. Robinson has been added to the list of gentlemen at work ascertaining the cost of the right-of-way for the Southern. A mighty good man, and in the right place, too. The committee consists of Messrs. E. H. Walker, J. N. Denny and T. B. Robinson. We do not believe a better committee could have been selected. As to the road coming through Garrard, we will repeat our oft said say, that it will most assuredly be built if the right-of-way is given. If this is not forthcoming, we will be equally as positive in saying it will not come our way. Put this in your pipe and smoke it, as its just that way.

Handsome line of Ladies Shoes at Joseph's.

See the ad of the Blue Grass Grocery on page 3.

Oysters, Fruits, Nuts, Grapes and Celery at T. Currey's.

Nice Chairs at J. A. Beazley's suitable for Xmas presents.

New Christmas candles are arriving every day at Fuller & Symptom's.

All kinds blankets from 50c to \$3.50 per pair at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

W. McC. Johnston has moved into his handsome new residence, on Danville street.

Fuller & Symptom have decided to continue their sale of queensware at cost a few days longer.

Silver spoons in handsome cases without extra charge and engraving free at J. C. Thompson's.

Don't forget W. J. Romans has a fine line of buggies, surreys, road wagons and phaetons for Christmas presents.

Vanhook, of Stanford, has bought of W. H. Lackey, his property on Danville street, for \$1,000. He will improve the property.

For Rent.

Store room 23x45 on public square plate glass front, with or without concrete basement. Lancaster Hotel Co.

Go at once to McRoberts' and have your seats reserved for Spillman Riggs to night, (Thursday). Already one hundred and twenty five reserved seats sold.

There will be regular preaching services held by the pastor at the Methodist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. No services at night. Sabbath school at 9:45 a. m.

T. A. Royle has bought of O. G. Speaks the latter's dwelling on Danville street for \$1,300. Mr. Royle tells us a big baby boy has just arrived in his family.

Vernon Richardson, of Danville, has sued the Louisville Post for \$10,000 damages for alleged slanderous utterances by a contributor to that paper in regard to Richardson's conduct as an election officer.

Mr. J. A. Royston is here from Junction City, and tells the Central Kentucky Liverymen's Association will meet in Lancaster Dec. 28 to discuss their interests. His firm, Royston & Russell, Junction City, are members.

Spillman Riggs will appear in an entirely new programme tonight Thursday. He will deliver his most humorous lecture, "The Funny Side of Life." Those who miss this opportunity of hearing this masterpiece of eloquence and art, will miss the opportunity of a life.

Banks Will Close.

Both banks will be closed the 25th, and on Jan. 1. They are both legal holidays, and no business can be transacted. Bear this in mind, and have your papers etc., fixed up on the Saturdays before.

To be Married.

On next Wednesday, Mr. Sam Haselden, of this city, and Miss Ruth Duncan, of Nicholasville, will drive to Lexington and be married in that city. Mr. Haselden is one of the most honorable and industrious young men in Lancaster, and no one is better liked or more popular than he. The bride-to-be is a young lady of many accomplishments and great beauty. They will return to Bryantsville to spend a day or so and return to Lancaster. Mr. Haselden is in business with his brother, J. Raymond Haselden, and holds a good position. The Record extends congratulations in advance.

Gov. Bob Taylor.

The lecture, last Friday night, was attended by a cultured and appreciative audience, and it goes without saying that everybody was delighted. His flights of eloquence were far beyond the ordinary and his anecdotes of mountain life, together with his pictures of human action, both in the sublime and the ridiculous were highly entertaining and elicited frequent applause. Gov. Taylor has many friends here and we hope that he will come again in the near future. The audience was not as large as it would have been, on account of the fact that a number of attractions had preceded him, and the Lyceum course is booked ahead, beginning to-night, Thursday, when the popular lecturer, Spillman Riggs will appear at the Court House, accompanied by Megibben Kimbrough, the famous pianist.

The QUEEN & CRESCENT only through car line to Asheville.

The QUEEN & CRESCENT only through Pullman line to Florida.

Lovely Dress Goods and Trimmings at Joseph's.

Elegant line of Clocks at Morrow & McRoberts.

J. C. Thompson has a large line of Cut Glass at low prices.

Get all your ingredients for your Black Cake at T. Currey's.

Handsome set Silver Spoons, Knives and Forks at Morrow & McRoberts.

See our new line of neckwear. LOGAN & ROBINSON.

Spillman Riggs and Megibben Kimbrough are registered at the Mason House.

Remember, the banks will be closed next Monday. Also on the Monday following.

Don't be deceived, but go to T. Currey's if you want the best goods at the lowest prices.

The L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets for one and one-third fare during the holidays.

Jesse Doty has rented the dwelling on Richmond street, now occupied by J. A. Royston, and will move to same next week.

Handsome line of Battenburg Work ever shown in Lancaster, now at Joseph's. We have the threads, patterns and braids.

Have you a cold? A dose of COUSSEN'S HONEY OF TAR at bed-time will remove it. Price 25 and 50cts. C. C. & J. E. STORMES. 1m

Complete line of tooth brushes, combs, hair brushes, sponges, trusses, in fact everything that should be kept in an up-to-date drug store. Frisbie's Pharmacy. 2t

A boy was instantly killed at Lexington Monday by catching hold of the pulley wire of an Electric light. Lancaster kids should take warning and not monkey with the wires.

Today, Thursday, is the last opportunity that you will have of securing the season tickets for the Lancaster Lyceum Course for \$1.50. Go at once to McRoberts' drug store and secure a ticket and save \$1.

Notice to Masons.

The annual election of officers for the ensuing year will be held at the lodge room next Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, promptly. ROBT. KINNAIRD, LOUIS LANDRAM, Secretary. Master.

Holiday Rates.

One and one-third fare via the Queen & Crescent Route Dec. 22nd to 25th, and Dec. 30th to Jan. 1st. Tickets are good to return Jan. 4th. To points north of Ohio River return limit is Jan. 2nd. W. C. RINEARS, Gen'l Passg'r Agent, Cincinnati.

The ladies of the New Antioch church will give a pound and basket auction at the old poor house place Wednesday night Dec. 27th. Young ladies bring a basket and married ladies a pound. Proceeds for the benefit of the New Antioch Church. All invited to come and help. Auction will begin at 5 p. m.

Lancaster Men Win Prizes.

At the poultry show in Nicholasville last week, Lancaster exhibitors were especially lucky. Master Robert Ware McRoberts only showed one pen of Pekin ducks, and was given second prize. Mr. Robert L. Elkin took first prize in this ring and also on young ducks and old ones. Mr. Elkin also took six prizes on his celebrated Black Minorcas, the same breed he has so often come out victorious with at poultry shows all over the country.

A Swell Banquet.

The Knights of Pythias are arranging for the swellest banquet ever given in Lancaster. It will be given in the new hotel and will come off probably the second week in January. This office has been given an order for handsome menu cards, and judging from the length of the bill of fare it will take all night to get through eating. A number of good speakers are to scrape the cob webs from the sky, a band of music will be in attendance, and the boys are looking forward with great pleasure for the occasion.

No Issue Next Week.

As we have some very important business to attend to, matters which call us from home and cannot be delayed, we will issue no paper next week. The time lost to advertisers will be made up in subsequent issues. We dislike to miss an issue, but it is unavoidable this time. We will take occasion in this connection to say that we are deeply grateful to those who have patronized THE RECORD in the past year, and devoutly hope we have merited the favors. Editors, like the rest of mankind, frequently make mistakes, and if we have tread upon anyone's feelings we are sorry for it, and if you have tread upon ours, we are glad of it. Here's wishing our readers a joyous Christmas, and we hope every one of them will reap God's richest blessings not only throughout the new year but for all time to come.

Go to Thompson's for Xmas bargains.

Best and cheapest harness in town. W. J. Roman.

Lovely line of rings and other jewelry at Morrow & McRoberts.

Bisque and Pottery in all fancy pieces at Thompson's.

Beautiful line of handkerchiefs at Joseph's. Nothing nicer for a present.

I am standing a nice Jersey Bull at \$1.00 cash. [m25tf] R. L. ELKIN.

Hear Riggs at Court House tonight, (Thursday) as Opera House is unfinished.

A nice line of furniture always on hand at R. L. Jennings & Co., Paint Lick, Ky.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of produce. R. L. JENNINGS & Co. Paint Lick.

A few pairs of Buell booties left. Come and get your size before they are all sold. Logan & Robinson.

Strayed.

Large Poland China sow. Left R. L. Elkin's about Dec. 15. Reward for return. J. A. BEAZLEY.

The management of the stock pens requests THE RECORD to say that there will be a big lot of cattle at the pens Monday, court or no court.

We wonder if the law prohibiting use of fire-works and pistols will be enforced this Xmas? What say you, Councilmen?

Get ready for Christmas, the most glorious time of the year. Come and see the beautiful presents we have on exhibition at our store. R. L. Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

The prettiest and best show of candies ever on sale at the Blue Grass Grocery. All kinds of the very best, at the most reasonable prices. Go look at the stock and we know you will be pleased.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by coughing is requested to call on C. C. & J. E. STORMES and get a bottle of Foley's Honey's Honey and Tar, which always gives relief. 1m

Election Contest.

Proof is being taken in the contest brought by L. L. Walker against Wm. Ray, Jr., for the seat in the Legislature. Robinson and Hays represent Ray and Walker is his own lawyer. This will be a long, tedious job, and no one can foresee the result.

A young couple were standing in a Lancaster store looking at the pretty Xmas gifts. She said she wanted Santa to bring her a silk umbrella. The dude asked her if she was going to hang up her stockings to receive it, and now she does not speak as they pass by. The fellow swears he meant no reference to size.

Advocate Souvenir Edition.

Friday the Danville Advocate blossomed out in a sixteen page souvenir and trade edition which surpasses anything of the kind attempted by the rural press of Kentucky. It is chock full of interesting matter pertaining to the history of the little city, and contains many write-ups of her business men and matters. The edition reflects much credit upon Bro. Harry Giovannoli, upon whom the work fell. The press work is elegant, and goes to show the careful and painstaking methods of Mr. Donnelly, the foreman. He is one of the best foremen in the state, and never goes at his work with only a view of getting through, but shows his honesty to his employers by putting forth every effort to turn out the very best work. Such men are a joy forever in a printing office, or in any other business. The Advocate has one of the best plants in the south, and enjoys a fine patronage, which it justly deserves.

Metropolitan.

The doors of Frisbie's Pharmacy were thrown open to the public Saturday morning, and the room crowded all day by those who admired what all said was "The prettiest and most complete drug store in Kentucky." As had been announced to the public, it is located in the corner room in the new hotel building. The show windows run up to the ceiling and are draped in purple and white velvet, lighted with numerous electric burners. In these are beautiful displays of cut glass, silver ware and all kinds of pretty holiday goods. The interior is all of quartered oak, the counters having many pretty carved figures. The show cases run from the floor to a height of about three feet and are the latest patterns. The prescription case is also of quartered oak, a large bevel-edge mirror in centre. The shelf bottles have the prettiest gilt labels. The stock of goods consists of everything a first-class drug store should carry, and all the sundries carried by the city stores. Give them a call and take a look at the most complete drug store in central Kentucky.

The QUEEN & CRESCENT only 24 hours to New Orleans.

Best fresh oysters in town at T. Currey's.

Turkey roasters and carving sets at HASELDEN'S.

Do not fail to see the handsome lamps at J. A. Beazley's & Co.

Silver novelties in all the useful pieces at Thompson's.

Guns, hunting coats and loaded shells at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

Good boots for \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

New line of dried fruits also cabbage and potatoes at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick, Ky.

Prettiest line of Sterling Silver goods ever brought to Lancaster. Morrow & McRoberts.

The finest and freshest line of Xmas candies ever brought to Lancaster at Fuller & Symptom's.

Have your prescriptions compounded at Frisbie's Pharmacy. Nothing but the purest and best drugs used.

The Graded School will, in the language of the urchin, "Turn out" today and not "Take up" again until Tuesday, Jan. 2.

For Sale.

A few mammoth bronze turkeys, Toms, \$1.50, Hens, \$1.00. Mrs. G. T. Higginbotham, Marcellus, Ky.

I will take steps against those owing me, if debts are not paid at once. This business must be closed up, and I mean what I say. G. S. GAINES.

Ballou & Co., have moved into their new quarters in the Owsley block, and have one of the prettiest groceries in Central Kentucky.

Nearly all the Lancaster Odd Fellows went to Stanford Tuesday night, where some ten or fifteen candidates were "put through" by the excellent team of that city.

For Rent.

A well improved farm of 60 acres on White Lick, in Garrard county. Good house, etc. Splendid grass. Call on undersigned for particulars. W. McC. JOHNSTON.

An Ideal Christmas.

Is what the children will expect, and is what you ought to furnish them. Wagons, Dolls, Pistols, Watches, Fire Crackers, and everything to make them happy, at R. L. Jennings & Co., Paint Lick.

For Sale.-A nice Jersey cow. Apply at this office.

Go to Logan & Robinson for heavy boots and shoes.

Handsome Silks for Waists, plaid and plain taffeta, at Joseph's.

High top shoes for \$1.50 at Jennings & Co., Paint Lick, Ky.

We are headquarters for heavy boots and shoes. Logan & Robinson.

For useful and handsome Christmas presents go to J. A. Beazley & Co.

For rent. Small store room and up stairs offices or living rooms. Jno. E. STORMES.

Evaporated peaches, prunes, Hominy Grits, Hominy Flakes and Oats. At T. Currey's.

Smokers and chewers will find what they want if they will go to Frisbie's Pharmacy. 2t.

Our line of perfumes, soaps, toilet articles etc. is complete. Come and give us a trial. Frisbie's Pharmacy. 2t

For Sale.

A few choice cattle shoats. Tom Adams, near Camp Dick Robinson.

What would be nicer or more appropriate for a present than a handsome umbrella? We have a beautiful stock. J. Joseph.

For Sale.

21 nice 850 to 900 lb steers and 13 nice 750 lb steers. Apply to T. M. Johnston or Sons.

The remains of "Uncle Andy" Wallace, who had lived with the family of M. F. Elkin in Stanford, for many years, were interred in the Lancaster Cemetery Monday.

We carry the handsomest line of stationery ever displayed in Lancaster, all the different shades and shapes, call and look at our new wedge wood paper. Frisbie's Pharmacy. 2t

Bank Stock For Sale.

As executor of the estate of E. W. Lawless, dec'd., I will on Monday, January 22nd, 1900, it being county court day, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the court house door in Lancaster, Ky., sell to the highest bidder two shares of the capital stock of the Citizens National Bank of Lancaster, Ky. 2t.

Dec. 11, 1899. JOHN N. TEATER.

More local on page 4.

## Rotchester Ware

Is a new metal which will not tarnish and always looks neat. We have a complete line of

## Chafing and Serving Dishes,

Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Cream

Pitchers, Sugar Bowls

made of this ware, which are nice for Christmas Presents. Full stock

## Table Cutlery, Coal

Vases, and Fire

Sets.

J. R. HASELDEN.

Beazley & Baughman,

Funeral Directors.

Arterial and Cavity Embalming

A Specialty.

Full Line of . . .

Furniture and Carpets.

TIME TABLES.

K. C. Branch.

South-b'nd Mixed, passes Lancaster 11:10 A.M.

North-b'nd Mixed, " " 3:30 P.M.

North-b'nd Pass'gr " " 2:55 A.M.

South-b'nd " " 12:25 A.M.

# Christmas Bells WILL SOON BE RINGING.

Our Complete line of Holiday Goods for Gentlemen is now on display, and we have extra Salesmen to assist our customers in making their selection. Our showing of

Neckwear, - - Suspenders, - - Mufflers, - - Handkerchiefs,

Umbrellas and Gloves is, we believe, the best in Lancaster,

and represents the newest ideas in Haberdashery.

We are doing a large holiday business, simply because at this time as at other times during the year, we adhere strictly to popular prices. Take for instance, our line of NECKWEAR and SUSPENDERS. We challenge any competition to produce anything that will excel them. We are disposed, if anything, to sell goods cheaper at this holiday time than at any other for with us it closes the most successful seasons business we have ever done and we feel like doing our share toward making the Christmas season of our customers as pleasant as we can.

We are Holding a Special Sale of  
*Suits and Overcoats at*  
**\$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00.**  
**Boys Knee Pants Suits at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.50.**

We shall be pleased to serve you at this season and you need not look any further than

**Right Here**

For the Best in the Market.

**Logan & Robinson,**  
THE PEOPLES CLOTHIERS.



## CENTRAL RECORD

EVERY WEEK BY  
LOUIS LANDRUM, Publisher.  
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

TERMS: One Year, in Advance, \$1.00  
Six Months, .50  
Three Months, .25

THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1899

### MARKSBURY.

Charley Durham bought of Wm. Diehouse, a good milk cow for \$25.

Mr. Robert Humphreys and wife, of Chicago, are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Boner. Mr. Clarence Scott and wife, of Nicholasville, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Scott, last week.

The school boys of Rice Academy, caught in a trap near the Fork church a very large cat, supposed to belong to the Maltese species. It measured 36 inches from tip to tip—its claws were an inch long, and it was supposed to weigh 30 pounds.

Miss Katharine Moore closed a very successful school at Rice Academy, Dec. 22. She gave a nice treat of candies and fruits which delighted the juvenile taste.

Masters Thadde and Joe Aldridge, cousins, aged 12 and 13, received the same number of head marks in the advanced spelling class. Little Gene Aldridge, aged nine, received fifty head marks in the smaller class. Each of them received a handsome knife as a prize.

We wish THE RECORD force a merry Christmas, with all the luxuries of the season, and a substantial reward in dollars and cents for their hard years work.

### A SURE CURE FOR COUGH.

Twenty-five Years' Constant Use without a Failure.

The first indication of cough is hoarseness, and in a child subject to that disease it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the cough appears, it will prevent an attack. It is used in many thousand of homes in this broad land and never disappoints the anxious mothers. We have yet to learn of a single instance in which it has not proved effectual. No other preparation can show such a record—twenty-five years' constant use without failure. For sale by R. E. McRoberts, Druggist.

### MT. HEBRON.

W. D. Scott bought ten barrel of corn from D. Scott at \$2 per barrel.

John Montgomery sold his crop of hemp seed to E. D. Lawson at \$2.50 per bushel.

Dennis Scott is shipping turnips to Cincinnati this week.

Rev. Stamper, of London, will preach at this place Sunday. Everybody invited to come.

Miss Hattie Duncan celebrated her fifteenth birthday last Tuesday. Quite a number of her friends were present and greatly enjoyed the nice supper prepared for all. After supper the crowd was taken to the parlor where they were highly entertained until a late hour. Miss Hattie received several nice presents.

Miss A. E. Scott and Rube Scott visited relatives at Burgin Monday. Mr. G. A. Bruce visited relatives at High Bridge last week. Miss Edith Montgomery spent last week with her cousin, A. E. Scott. Miss Lucile Marsee closed her school at Bourne Monday.

### August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people, having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at J. E. Stormes' Drug Store. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

### PREACHERSVILLE.

Plenty of rain now.

S. Ballard will soon have his house completed and J. L. Anderson will move to where Sam Ballard now lives.

Mr. Ansel Siler will make his future home with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Britton.

Rev. Mahona, of Stanford, was here Monday writing life insurance policies.

Richard Robinson bought a small house and lot here from Menfee Elmore for \$165.

Miss Maggie Purciful will spend Christmas in Pineville, visiting relatives.

J. H. Thompson bought a bunch of nice hogs in Rockcastle county, last week.

J. B. Hutchison sold a fat cow to S. Morgan for \$27.50.

J. L. Anderson sold a pair of horse mules in Danville Monday, for \$110.

J. L. Hutchison has a car load of walnut logs out, ready to ship.

We will have a saw mill in operation here next week.

### It Hits The Spot.

When suffering from a severe cold and your throat and lungs feel sore, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar, when the sore throat will be at once relieved, a warm grateful feeling and healing of the parts affected will be experienced and you will say: "It feels so good. It HITS THE SPOT." Guaranteed. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

### BRYANTSVILLE.

There will be a Xmas tree at this place on the 25th, at half past 2 o'clock. All are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott visited relatives near Paint Lick, last week. Mrs. Mollie Swopes' school will close on Friday, after which she will return to her home near McCreary, much to the regret of her many friends in this community. Miss Mattie Dunn's school closed Friday last. Miss Mattie is a splendid teacher and gave perfect satisfaction. B. F. Jennings, of Paint Lick, is visiting relatives here, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Woods are rejoicing over the arrival of a son at their home. Mrs. Fletcher Ison and children, of Wilmore, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. Dr. Armstrong. Miss Powell, of Stanford, visited relatives here Sunday, and attended preaching at the Grove.

Bro. Allen will fill his regular appointment at the Grove, Sunday.

In sluggish liver, HERBINE, by its beneficial action upon the biliary tracts, renders the bile more fluid, and brings the liver into a sound, healthy condition, thereby banishing the sense of drowsiness, lethargy, and the general feeling of apathy which arise from disorders of the liver. Price 50 cts. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

### WALLACETON.

A few fat hogs are selling here at 34 cents per pound.

Jas. W. Wallace finished gathering corn on the 18th inst.

H. C. Kinnaird has been on the pony list for several days. Rev. Parsons, of Berea, preached a most excellent sermon at the Baptist church here Sunday on the subject: "Evidence of Our Acceptance with God." The many friends of Dick Mitchell were very glad to hear that his sister, Miss Bessie, had received a letter from him a few days ago, as he had not been heard from since he left Ft. Thomas about the last of August. He is now at, or near Manila and is reported as enjoying good health and buoyant spirits. James Kinnard, who left here 15 years ago, then a little boy, for Missouri, is now here on a visit for the first time. He is now a shrewd and successful business man, being employed as traveling salesman in five of the

### A Thousand Tongues.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, P., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at R. E. McRoberts Drug Store: every bottle guaranteed.

New York. A meeting to select a Pastor for the Baptist church here for eastern states, for a large firm in next year is called for next Saturday at 2 o'clock. On Tuesday at 2 o'clock at the residence of Wm. Hiatt, Mr. J. B. Wallace and Miss Carrie Pitts were quietly married by Rev. J. R. Howes, pastor of the M. E. Church, of which both bride and groom are members. Mr. Wallace was born and reared here has been a popular teacher for 15 years, became identified with the childhood and has always been considered as pure and consistent a man as one may expect to meet. Miss Carrie, the bride, was left an orphan several years ago and only came to Wallacetown to live some 3 or 4 years ago, but in that short time has proven herself as noble, pure, consistent and zealous a Christian girl as blesses our community, and by these noble virtues won the heart that had withstood the darts of Cupid for 30 years. Such a union deserves, and in the present case at least, receives the universal congratulations of all of their acquaintances.

The disposition of children largely depends upon health. If they are troubled with worms, they will be irritable, cross, feverish, and perhaps seriously sick. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is a worm expeller and tonic to make them healthy and cheerful. Price 25cts. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

### FLATWOODS.

Ebb Cook sold a mule to J. C. Fox for \$50.

George Miller sold his farm to B. C. Anderson for \$700.00.

Ebb Scott sold his fine sorrel mare to Lucien Perkins for \$107.00.

Jake Clouse traded a cow and \$10.00 to W. H. Furr for three calves.

On last Wednesday evening the 13th Mr. Wm. Hammack and Miss Nannie Lawson were married at the residence of Rev. Crawford, near Paint Lick. The couple then drove to the groom's father's where a nice supper was spread. The bride is the charming daughter of Thomas Lawson of this vicinity and the groom a promising young man of Hammack. We extend congratulations.

### PAINT LICK.

John Lawson sold to J. R. Davis, a bunch of 100 lb. shoats at 3c per lb.

Mrs. Ann Broadus bought of W. B. Adams a good family horse for \$30.

J. B. Leavell and W. B. Adams left for the wild west Monday morning on a prospecting tour. If they should get into a battle with the Indians there is not much danger of Mr. Leavell losing his scalp.

C. B. Engleman has a cow that will work anywhere, and is a number one sadder and she gives five gallons of milk a day.

Mr. Jas. Russell, of Rockcastle county, was here Saturday, to see his daughter, Mrs. W. B. Adams.

Miss Nellie Ray, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Clide Pullins, for several weeks, returned home Saturday. Mrs. Annie Adams has returned home from Lancaster, where she has been on a visit for several weeks. Milton Smith, the butcher of Lancaster, was at home on a visit Sunday. Mrs. Minerva Pullins is on the sick list this week.

There has been a general moving around in this vicinity.

Mule colts are so cheap that the farmers will have to bunch them up and sell them in job lots.

Some thief stole two shoats from Wm. Wallace and one from C. B. Engleman.

### Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying Electric Bitters; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50cts., guaranteed at R. E. McRoberts Drug store.

## PAINTS,

ALL KINDS.

Window Glass,

ALL SIZES.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY THEM AT

R. E. McROBERTS.

Knowing WHAT to Buy is a Good Thing,

But Knowing WHERE to buy it is Better.

We are now showing the most Select and Choice stock of CHRISTMAS CANDIES ever brought to Lancaster. These goods were selected with the view of getting the purest and best goods for the least money. We know we can delight you if you purchase your candies of us.

Superb stock of ORANGES, BANANAS, LEMONS NUTS and FANCY CAKES.

Nice line of Dolls.

Give us a call.

**Faulconer & Herndon.**

Our Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries is Complete. Bring us your produce.



## CLOTHING.

Overcoats worth \$5. at \$3.50  
" " 7.50 at 6.50  
" " 9.00 at 7.50  
" " 10.00 at 9.00

Boys overcoats at \$2.25 to 3.50  
McIntoshes from \$1.75 to 6.00  
All wool suits at \$6.50 to \$10.  
Good suits at \$4.50 and \$5.00

CHILDRENS CLOTHING VERY LOW, Mens boots worth \$1.75 at \$1.50, Mens boots worth \$2.50 at \$2.00 Mens high cut oil grain shoes worth \$2.50 at \$2.00, Mens high cut shoes worth \$1.75 at \$1.50, Good felt boots at \$2.00 and \$2.50. A big line of

MENS' WOMENS AND CHILDRENS UNDERWEAR.

Also Blankets, Comforts and Everything for winter wear

WHAT ONE WANTS IN WINTER.—Might require quite a space to list, if you take in the entire range, but it's what he wants in clothes.—his wearables, that ought to cause him to come here. Reasons:—He gets correct styles, the kind of quality he can safely bank on; and then the kind of prices that sway the buying. Coming in December—a great bargain month at this store, introduces him to values that will make him an eager buyer that will cause him to feel grateful that the season did not hurry his selections.

Will pay highest market price for all kinds of produce. Give us a call

R. L. JENNINGS & Co.

Paint Lick, Ky.

# UNPRECEDENTED!

IS OUR BIG SALE OF

## OVERCOATS, CLOTHING, FINE SHOES, UNDERWEAR

### Our Special Sale, Suits and Overcoats, Has Proven Very Popular, and Crowds our Store Daily.

We give you Same Advantages in Prices and Quality that You Would Get in the Big Cities.

COME LET US PROVE THIS ASSERTION.

We GUARANTEE SATISFACTION in every sale we make, and will not only refund the money but pay your expenses back to our store if goods are not exactly as represented.

## J. L. Frohman & Co. THE GLOBE, Danville, Ky.



## NEW DRUG STORE.

Complete Throughout with Entire New Stock.

We are supplied with the most complete and modern stocks of Drugs to be found in Central Kentucky. We will open our doors

**Saturday, December 16th,**

and invite you to call and look at our Elegant lines of Holiday Goods. We make a specialty of Cut Glass and Sterling Silver Articles, and call special attention to quality and price.

Our prescription department is in charge of Mr. Schenck, a Registered Druggist, of many years experience. Nothing but the purest drugs used.

We have a select line of Cigars and Tobaccos, and a complete line of Druggists Sundries.

**Frisbie's Pharmacy.**

## CENTRAL RECORD.

THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1899

### ABOUT PEOPLE.

Mrs. A. H. Rice is in Danville visiting relatives.

Miss Tevis Carpenter, of Stanford, is the guest of Miss Eugenia Bush.

Homer Batson is at home from Ann Arbor, Mich., to spend the holidays.

Mr. John Mount, of Anchorage, is the guest of his uncle, Mr. R. E. McRoberts.

Mr. R. Graham Price and wife, of Danville, have been Mrs. Martha Frisbie's guest.

Mrs. Woodbridge and daughter, Miss Mary, have returned to their home in Denver, Col.

Miss Florence Harris is at home again from a delightful visit to friends in Maysville.

Mrs. Mollie Patterson, and daughter Mary, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. O. G. Sparks.

Mr. Alex West has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Charles Denman, in Nicholasville.

Mr. D. B. Edmiston, of Crab Orchard, is U. S. Storekeeper at Pilgrimage Distillery.

Miss Sadie Fogg, of Lexington, has been the charming guest of Miss Maggie Tomlinson.

W. D. Terrill and family, of Loretta, Ky., have been the guests of J. L. Jarvis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bookout left Monday for Bowling Green, where they will reside in the future.

The Social and Industrial Club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Mollie Young.

Misses Nannie and Daisy Pope and Miss Maggie Jackson of Harboursville, is visiting Mrs. W. H. Smith.

Mrs. Samuel Woodbridge and daughter, Miss Mary Harvey, left Monday for their home in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. W. S. Rand, of Hotel Rand, Vine and Race sts., Cincinnati, spent Sunday with his friend, J. H. Simpson.

Hon. M. F. North, of Hustonville, who is a candidate for clerk of the House of Representatives, was here last Saturday.

## A Fair Proposition for the Holidays.

It will do you Good to Investigate

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, we propose to YOU—not for your hand, but for every cent that you may spend for goods in our line. Ten car loads of fruits, nuts and candies has been shipped to our 59 retail stores and slaughtered at the following Special Prices.

### CANDIES.

Pure gum drops, assorted flavors, fresh and soft, per pound ..... 5c  
"Our Daisy" French mixed candy, is a snap, per pound at ..... 7c  
Pure stick candy, all flavors, per pound ..... 10c  
Nice caramel, all flavors, per pound ..... 10c  
Finest chocolate cream drops, per pound ..... 12c  
Finest homemade creams, per pound ..... 12c  
"Yucatan" chewing gum, 3 packages for ..... 10c  
50 other varieties sold accordingly.  
You must see our candies to appreciate their low price and high quality.

### NUTS.

Mixed nuts, per pound All fresh, sweet and juicy ..... 10c  
New and large coconuts, each ..... 20c  
New Paragon Almonds, per pound ..... 12c  
New Texas pecans, per pound ..... 12c  
New Brazil nuts, per pound ..... 10c  
New Filberts, per pound ..... 10c  
New English walnuts, per pound ..... 10c  
Fresh roasted peanuts, per quart ..... 5c

### FRUITS.

Oranges, sweet and five flavor, per dozen ..... 20c up  
Finest Aspinwall bananas, richest flavor and yellow as gold, at rock bottom prices, according to size.  
Fancy Messina lemons, per doz ..... 20c  
Finest Northern apples, forty different varieties, from ..... 35c a peck, up.  
All kinds of grapes at less than retailers cost.  
Finest London layer raisins, per pound ..... 15c  
Nice cooking raisins, per pound ..... 10c  
New Leghorn Citron, per pound ..... 10c  
New cleaned currants, strictly fancy, per pound ..... 10c  
New seedless raisins, per pound ..... 12c

Committees of Churches, Schools or Societies, when wanting large quantities, will do well to get our Special Discount before placing their orders. Hold this for your guide, and visit our Store whether you buy or not.

These prices are for present supply only. Buy now, as the indications point to a heavy advance on all Christmas goods.

See our line of Fancy Olives, Pickles, Sauer Kraut, Pickled Pigs Feet, Catsups, Table Sauce, Canned Meats etc. Strictly Fancy Baltimore Oysters, Cape Cod Cranberries, and choicest Kalamazoo Celery.

YOUR FRIENDS,

**The Blue Grass Grocery Co.,**  
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

They speak in the highest terms of the courtesies shown them by the people of Frankfort, and leave many warm friends there. They are glad, however, to get back to their old home.

Those having friends visiting them, or are going on a trip themselves, would be put to a very little trouble in telephoning the fact to this office. A lady said the other day "That there paper never has nothing in it no how." Some people have not as much sense as the Almighty gave geese.

Speaking of the new members of Congress from Kentucky the following reference was made to the Congressman from this district in the Washington gossip of the Courier-Journal: "G. G. Gilbert, Democrat, is a bright lawyer from Shelbyville, noted for his attractive oratory. He is tall, straight as an arrow, and presents a fine appearance in a long Prince Albert."

Lexington Herald.—Dr. and Mrs. F. O. Young and little daughter, Jane, leave tomorrow for Havana to visit Lieut. Lucien Young, U. S. N., and charming wife. Mrs. E. D. Potts returns today from a week's visit to Mrs. Joseph B. Dunlap in Louisville. Miss Christine Bradley, of Frankfort, arrives this week to be the guest of Mrs. W. S. Barnes.

Rev. Robt. R. West, of Washington City, who is visiting his parents in this city, honored our office with a pleasant call this week. He holds an important desk in the Treasury Department, and stands high with his superiors. His home is at Brooklyn, a suburb of the capital, and he has charge of a large church at that place. Mr. West is well posted on public affairs, and his company is quite enjoyable. The many Garrard friends of Mrs. West will be delighted to know that she is in good health. Rev. West filled the pulpit at the local Baptist church Sunday morning. He returns to Washington this week.

Mr. Jerry Respass, of Winston, N. C., and Miss Sue Fisher Herring, of this city, were married at the beautiful home of the bride's parents, on Richmond street, at nine o'clock yesterday morning. The ceremony was said in an impressive manner by Rev. J. C. Massee, of the Baptist church. The attendants were Miss Anne Loyd Herring, sister of the bride, and Mr. E. B. Respass, brother of the groom. The bride is a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Herring. She is a young lady of fine intellect, handsome, and of lovely manners and disposition. She has a splendid education and is a pupil of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. She is a pure, sweet, Christian girl who will indeed prove a loving helpmeet to the man of her choice. Her petite figure graced a venetian cloth gown of ecru shade, the skirt en train and the bodice tucked daintily below a yoke of point de Paris lace over white satin, trimmings of brown marlin. She wore a jaunty hat of velvet, slightly darker than the dress, trimmed in handsome gothic breasts of pearl white, shading to the suggestions of the ecru in her dress. The small hand snugly fitted in gloves to match. Miss Herring, the attendant, wore a handsome princess of light gray cloth, trimmed in gray fringe, yoke of ecru silk with lace, hat and gloves to match. Mr. Respass is a North Carolinian by birth and residence, and has been engaged in the civil engineering business in many states of the union. He is a man of splendid address and fine education. He has been employed in many of the most important railroad surveys, and has had charge of a number of them. He is considered among the Southern Railway's best men, as his assignment to the work through this state will testify. Mr. Respass is a man of steady habits and a business man in every sense of the word. The happy couple were driven to Danville, where they took the Queen & Crescent for Winston, where they will spend some weeks, thence visit to cities in the south. The Record joins many friends in extending congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Respass. The ushers were Messrs. Fisher Herring and Jesse Walden. The wedding march was played by Miss May Z. Hughes, in her usual artistic style.

The swellest dance given in Lancaster in many a day was the one last Thursday evening. It was with much difficulty that a room was procured, but Logan Dry Goods Co's new rooms were finally chartered and put in shape. The only drawback to the rooms was the fact that the furnaces had not been connected and it was hard to heat with the coal oil stoves. But when Saxton's superb orchestra broke forth in one of its lovely waltzes or a frolicsome two-step, the dainty slipped feet of lovely girls and the No. 10 brogans of as many boys were soon so swiftly gliding over the newly planed floor that thought of uncomfortable surroundings was quickly vanishing. The scene made The Record man's rheumatic joints jerk with envy, as we sat and watched the happy youngsters frolicking in their happy enjoyment. A married lady, a worker in church affairs too, sat next to us and said, "What harm can there be in such pleasure as that? I am satisfied that if those who tear their hair about dancing could witness this lovely scene, they would stop gossiping about it." The young men worked unceasingly to entertain the visitors, and if any did not enjoy the occasion it was his own fault. We regret lack of space prevents giving description of some of the handsome dresses, as a number of beautiful ones were worn. The young ladies present were: Misses Sadie Fogg, Lexington, Earl and Emily Chenault, Bessie Turley, Richmond, Pearl Burnside, Curry, Nell Bright, Stanford, Carrie Curry, Nell Marris, Altie Marksbury, Jennie Burnside, Florence Harris, Julia Mae Gaines, Alberta Anderson, Maggie Tomlinson, Eugenia Bush, Mattie May Robinson, Meddames J. E. Stormes, Delph Rice, Jno. Baughman, A. H. Rice, Fleece Robinson, Louis Landram. The young men were Bob Bruce, Stanford; Robt. S. Taylor, Joe Watts, Tom Thompson, Wm. McChord, Chas. Chennault, Jno. Hunley, Zarring, Wallace, Wagers, Rogan, Richmond; Buford, Hemphill, Young, Goodwin, Nicholasville, Price and Marris, Danville; Doty, Robinson, Marksbury, Herndon, Kinaird, Beazley, Walker, W. M. and L. West, Shugars, Denry, Burns, and probably a dozen other from Lancaster.

An editor prints his paper to give his patrons the news of the day and for the money there is in it. He is presumed to know of what he writes, and he generally does. When he writes as he does in the Leader Courier, Oseola Mills, Pa., without fee or hope of reward, that "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts magically, and we have found none better in our household. If you have a cough, try it," it may be accepted as an honest expression, worthy of credence. For sale by R. E. McRoberts, Druggist. 1m

## WE HAVE IT.

When you need something GOOD, something FRESH and TEMPTING, no use

to look all over town, just call to see US, we have it.

We keep the most complete assortment of GROCERIES in Lancaster.

Our Motto!—High Class Goods, Low Cash Prices and Courteous Treatment.

**FULLER & SYMPSON.**

The Democratic National Committee has been called to meet in Washington February 22.

A New York firm shipped \$250,000 in gold to Europe. The total thus far engaged for shipment abroad is now \$2,500,000.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of crumpled children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by R. E. McRoberts. 1yr.

The Griffin-Phillipot feud in Clay county broke out afresh. One man was killed and another seriously wounded in a battle.

"I was nearly dead with dyspepsia, tried doctors, visited mineral springs, and grew worse. I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. That cured me." It digests what you eat. Cures indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia. F. P. Frisbie. 1m

Wages of 3,000 miners and laborers employed by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, of Pennsylvania, were raised.

In biliousness, HERBINE, by expelling from the body the excess of bile and acids, improves the assimilative processes, purifies the blood, and tones up and strengthens the entire system. Price 50cts. C. C. & J. E. Stormes.

The authorities of Irvine sent to Lexington for a man to take the place of the late Marshal of that town, who was assassinated there this week. So far nobody has been found who is willing to take the place.

There are few ailments so uncomfortable as piles, but they can easily be cured by using TABLET'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT. Relief follows its use, and any one suffering from piles can not afford to neglect to give it a trial. Price, 50 cts. in tubes 55 cts. C. C. & J. E. Stormes. 1m

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS

TO CALL SEE OUR HANDSOME

Toilet Articles and Books.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES.

**PURE DRUGS**

**ALL KINDS OF SCHOOL BOOKS.**

**LILLARD and STOUT**

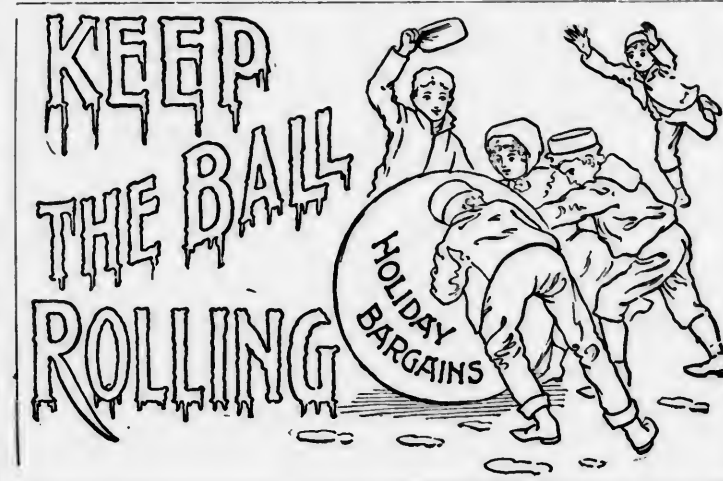
DANVILLE, KY.

### HEMP SEED FOR SALE.

Will sell best Kentucky River Cultivated Hemp Seed at \$2.50 per bushel and Lint Hemp Seed selected from choice crops at \$1.50 per bushel, payment to be made in hemp grown from same.

Address, W. J. LAUGHRIDGE,  
5 Cheapside, Lexington, Ky.

# CHRISTMAS Is Drawing Near.



And no doubt you are thinking of making some preparations For The Holidays.

We have a well Selected stock of Merchandise we will offer at Special Low Prices. If you want anything in DRESS GOODS, TABLE LINENS, Napkins, Towels, Underwear, Ladies, Misses and Children's Jackets, Furs, Blankets, Comforts, Underwear, Shoes, Clothing, Trunks, &c. We are Ready to Supply you for less than value.

We expect to move into our new building about January 1st and we want to have as few goods as possible to move and for this reason we will make SPECIAL LOW FIGURES on our stock from now until the first.

One lot of Ladies Jackets at ..... \$2.00 worth \$3.50  
" " " " at ..... 3.75 " 6.00  
" " " " at ..... 5.50 " 9.00  
" " " " at \$6.75 worth 10. and \$12.

Our Stock of Fur Collarets, Misses and Children's Jackets will be closed out at a great sacrifice.

Special Sale of Table Linens, Napkins and Towels for the Holiday trade.

Red Damask at ..... 15c worth 22c  
Red Damask at ..... 20c " 30c

Bleached Damask at ..... 42 1/2c " 60c  
Bleached Damask at ..... 55c " 75c  
Bleached Damask at ..... 68c " 85c  
Fine Satin Damask at ..... 98c " 1.25c  
Fine Satin Damask at ..... \$1.12 1/2c " 1.50c

One lot of Ladies' Dongola Shoes small and medium sizes at 79c worth \$1.50. One lot of Zeiglers fine shoes at 98c worth \$2.50 and \$3.00. Also some good bargains in other lines of shoes. We have a number of other good things we would like to mention but cannot on account or not having space.

Come at once or you will miss some of the good bargains

On January 1st we will give away \$100.00 in cash premiums. Those who have our punched tickets should bring them in and get their name in the can before January 1st and get a chance at the money.

After Jan. 1, 1900 we will be in our new building on the East side of the square near the National Bank.

**THE LOGAN DRY GOODS CO.**



## WOMAN'S HOPE

The only hope for many weakly women is **Bradfield's Female Regulator**. It is the one safe and sure cure in all stubborn and severe cases of Profuse, Irregular, Scanty or Painful Menstruation, Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Headache, Backache and Nervousness. It is a distinct remedy for the distinct ailments called "female troubles." Those are the diseases for which it should be taken. **50¢ a bottle at drug stores.** THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## MORE LOCAL.

**Town Lots in Bryantville for Sale.** Will sell privately two lots, with dwellings. Apply to J. X. Dunn or myself at Bryantville for particulars. **JAS. HILLS.**

**Feed for Sale.** Such as corn on the ear, crushed corn and cob meal. Baled hay, cut fodder, straw and hay for making chop feed. Also the best Blue Gem and Jellico coals obtainable. Give us a part of your trade at least which will be appreciated. **S. T. Leavell & Son.**

**It Will Go Higher.** We are getting rich too fast, and are going to quit the coal business. We have ten cars of Kenesee Jellico coal we want to close out at once. Also two cars of Altamont and Pittsburgh at 10¢ per bushel. Buy now; it will go higher when we quit. **W. B. Moss & Co.**

The gentlemanly agent of the Northwestern Yeast Co. is around again with the little sample of Magic Yeast. This Company are the largest yeast manufacturers in the world. Magic Yeast has been on the market over twenty years without an equal as a healthful bread raiser and is extensively used in all parts of the United States. Every body is familiar with the good qualities of Magic Yeast.

**AN IMPERISHABLE CAPITAL.** 1200 a year realized from an investment of \$45 or \$90 for an education.

The above statement has been made by hundreds of graduates of the Business or the Shorthand and Typewriting departments of the famous Commercial College of Kentucky University, and who are occupying fine positions. For catalogue and full particulars address only Wilbur R. Smith, Lexington, Kentucky.

**Rise in Bed Springs.** Herbert Kinnaird, one of the cleverest young fellows in town, is chief cook and bottle washer in J. A. Beazley's furniture store. He is a first-class clerk, but there are many of the tricks of the trade he has yet to learn. Saturday, Mr. Beazley received a dozen wire mattresses, which were matted down to a thickness of about eighteen inches and tied with rope. Not knowing of the great force of the springs, Herbert got upon the bundle on his hands and knees and began cutting the ropes. All went well until the knife severed the last rope, when Herbert quickly left the earth and started on a sudden journey to what he supposed was the better land. After reaching a height of ten or twelve feet his course changed and the downward flight was begun. In the latter he cut a swirle through a maple shade tree, knocking the back off a dresser, broke three chairs sitting on the sidewalk and finally reaching terra firma bearing some dozen cuts and scratches. The mattresses, when released, flew in all directions and its said one landed on the Court House portico. Herbert says he thinks this is the final degree in the trade.

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnston of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1862. In speaking of it he says: "I never found anything that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acted like magic with me. My foot was swollen and painful very much, but one good application of Pain Balm relieved me. For sale by R. E. McRoberts, Druggist."

**Saxton's Band.** Saxton's band arrived in town during the afternoon of the day they were to play, and as they are all personal friends of the editor's, they came at once to our office, and it was many a day ere a jollier or more sociable set have been together. A guitar was procured and the immortal Henry Saxton shed his coat and soon had us forgetting of earth and dreaming of heaven. His playing is marvelous, and few can play upon a piano the pieces he plays with all ease upon the guitar. In fact he is the only one we have ever heard who can get music of that instrument. It sounds like a full orchestra, and the runs he makes would require a good piano performer much practice to execute. Saxton feels much at home in Lancaster, he having played here since a little boy, when he played cornet in his father's band. He was a great pet of Gen. Landram's as his father and Gen. Landram often played together, and had much to do in the music line in ye olden times. Probs. Herman Trost, Frank Wolf, "Pop" Eckert, and Kent Storm, who were here with Saxton last week, are

also among the older musicians of wide reputation and well known all over the state. Bert Wilson, Charlie Storm and Brown Anderson are younger members, but are among the very best musicians of the day. The orchestra, and the brass band too, is the best in the state, as they keep together and always have the same men. There is not a man in the number who indulges in the "Oh, Joyful," they attend strictly to their business and are perfect gentlemen in every sense of the word.

**That Throbbing Headache.** Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if no cure. Sold by R. E. McRoberts Druggist.

**Old-Fashioned, But Good.** The city fathers at Des Moines, Ia., have passed laws which resemble very much the old Connecticut Blue Laws. The curfew whistle has been blowing at 8 p. m. for years. More old-fashioned regulations are now being made. The first is an ordinance requiring all persons to be in doors by 11 p. m. If not, and they are unable to give accounts of their business out so late, they will be promptly incarcerated in the city jail and fined from \$1 to \$50 or sent to jail for 20 days. Another ordinance prohibits spitting on the streets and sidewalks; penalty, \$10 fine or jail sentence. To throw a banana peel on the sidewalk or street will cost the offender \$10. The making of a loud noise will subject the noisy one to a fine ranging from \$5 to \$100. A hot war is to be made upon loafers, and persons without visible means of support. A good many Kentucky towns, Lancaster among the number, would do well to follow suit in this.

**For Hoarseness.** Benj. Ingerson, of Hutton, Ind., says: he had not spoken above a whisper for months, and one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice. It is used very largely by speakers and singers. **C. C. & J. E. Stormes.**

## GENERAL NEWS.

James F. Blaine, a nephew of "the Plumed Knight," created a sensation at Minneapolis by marching a Prussian Count out of his office at the point of a gun.

**Lost.** Many have lost confidence and hope as well as health, because they have been told their kidney disease was incurable. Foley's Kidney Cure is a Guaranteed remedy for the discouraged and disconsolate. **C. C. & J. E. Stormes.**

**Chaplain Wells, of the First Tennessee, says strong drink is demoralizing the army in the Philippines, where the soldiers can purchase a week's jag for five cents.**

**A Frightful Blunder.** Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile Cure on earth. Only 25¢ a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by R. E. McRoberts, Druggist.

Thousands of dollars' worth of lumber and railroad ties, which were rafted on the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers during the summer, have begun to move.

**Free of Charge.** Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at J. E. Stormes' drug store, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

During the term just closed the Court of Appeals disposed of more cases than at any term for years. Three hundred and fifty cases were either dismissed or decided.

For-broken limbs, chilblains, burns, scalds, bruised shins, sore throat, and sores of every kind, apply BALLARD'S SNOW-LINIMENT. It will give immediate relief and heal any wound. Price 25¢ and 50¢. **C. C. & J. E. Stormes.**

Gen. Lawton's commission as a Brigadier General in the regular army was made out before news of his death reached Washington.

**The Best Salve in the World.** Is Banner Salve. It is made from a prescription by a world wide known skin specialist and is positively the most healing salve for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Running Sores and all skin disease. **C. C. & J. E. Stormes.**

The new bank at Wilmore, Jessamine county, has been organized with a capital stock of \$25,000. Leslie Gaugh, of Grant county, was elected cashier.

as is prescribed for carrying a Colt's or Smith & Wesson revolver.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy I ever used for coughs and colds. It is unequalled for whooping cough. Children all like it," writes H. N. Williams, Gentryville, Ind. Never fails. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Its early use prevents consumption. **F. P. Frisbie.**

**Lt. T. M. Brumley, flag lieutenant under Dewey at Manila died in the Opeloid Hospital at Washington of typhoid fever.** He was from Georgia and that State through its Legislature presented him a sword Oct. 26 at Atlanta, which occasion was duly celebrated.

**Keep Quiet.** and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by R. E. McRoberts. **1yr**

**Independent Telephone System.** One of the pioneer telephone men in Kentucky is A. H. Bastin, of Lancaster. His first venture was to build a line from Stanford to Crab Orchard some three years ago, while he was in mercantile business at the latter place. Mr. Bastin and Livingston were added later on; then Ottenheim and Bee Lick, followed after buying the Lancaster and Crab Orchard line. The Lancaster exchange and county lines were added to the system July 1st '99. Mr. Bastin, as president and manager, has been constantly improving the system and has today the best in Kentucky. The members of the Kentucky Telephone Association pledged themselves to make such additions to their lines and improvements that good connections would be given to adjoining systems. Some of them have kept their promises, others have done nothing except draw their dividends, their lines are abominable and the service is indifferent and very unsatisfactory. The Association will meet in Lancaster about Feb. 1st when there will be some warm discussions over this matter of improvements. The object of the Association is for the extension and betterment of the system in Kentucky.

**Mrs. R. Churchill, Berlin, Vt., says:** "Our baby was covered with running sores, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her." A specific for piles and skin disease. Beware of worthless counterfeits. **F. P. Frisbie.**

**Many Good Things to Eat.** The ladies of the Presbyterian church will open a Christmas Market in the store of Mr. Jesse W. Sweeney, on Saturday, Dec. 23. They will supply you, at the very lowest rates, with ham, chickens, turkeys, salads, pies, sandwiches, home-made candy, and in fact anything in the eating line you may wish. They will be glad to receive orders for cakes, which they will bake and have ready for you at any time you say. An extra large black cake will be cut and sold in such quantities as you wish.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers purify the blood, clean the liver, invigorate the system. Famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles. **F. P. Frisbie.**

## FARMERS ATTENTION.

To wagons we will sell good Lump Coal at 10¢ a bushel at our yards for the present.

We have also a full line all other coals including two grades of cannel, three sizes of Anthracite, Woodridge, Jellico, Paint Rock, Bryant Bros. Fire Creek, Smithing, and Hay, Corn, Oats, Cow Feed, Salt, Lime, Cement, Patent Plaster, Sand and Manufactured Ice.

**DANVILLE ICE & COAL CO.**

**W. S. GLORE, Mgr.**

Yard, C. S. Depot, Telephone 24 Town of Ice and Factory, 34 St., Telephone 151.

## ESTRAY NOTICE.

White sow, bob-tail, wight about 225 lbs. Came to my house last of August and has had five pigs. Owner can have same by paying charges of keeping and for this notice. **R. L. ARNOLD, Mansc, Ky.**

Dec. 31st 1899.

**Dr. R. Goldstein,** The Celebrated Eye Specialist, of LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, Will be at Gilcher Hotel, Danville, on Tuesday Jan. 2nd, and at St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Wednesday, Jan. 3rd, returning one day each month. Eyes examined and Glasses scientifically adjusted.

**If You Are Going North, If You Are Going South, If You Are Going East, If You Are Going West**

**PURCHASE TICKETS VIA THE**

**AND DO SECURE**

**The Maximum of Safety, The Maximum of Speed, The Maximum of Comfort, The Minimum of Rates.**

**Rates, Time and all other information will be cheerfully furnished by**

**C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A., Louisville, Ky.**

Write to Cozine & Co's Cut-Rate Purchasing Agency, Louisville, Ky., for any thing you want to buy. You can save big money. Information free.

## Good Watches Absolutely Free.

We want your names for PASTIME, a bright clean, illustrated story and humor magazine for the family circle, 16 large pages, only 75¢ a year; on trial 4 months, free. We give a little silver watch to each subscriber, a neat medium size watch, guaranteed for one year. Will keep time for many years as accurately as a \$100 watch. And we give you 4 Vapoars, Bicycles, etc. Sample and particulars free. Send us your address today if you do no more, we will surprise you. Better enclose 5 stamps for trial subscription, or 35 stamps for watch and paper, while the watches are going free. The PASTIME Pub. Co., Louisville, Ky. **1yr.**

**Don't Suffer, The Electric Cures.** Cures all diseases without the use of medicine. A pure Oxygen treatment, by absorption. It cures where everything else fails. It is needed in every family, for it relieves every weakness or ailment, to the most persistent chronic diseases, and without the use of a grain of medicine. Thousands of people all over the United States, from private citizens to Lawyers, Doctors, Preachers, Supreme Judges, Editors, etc., even Crowned Heads of Europe have given written testimonials of these facts. Book of testimonials, and matter of great interest with price of instruments sent free. Every family should have an Electric Cure; it saves money, induces health. Send your address at once and see what people say who have thoroughly tested its merits. Agents wanted. THE ELECTROPOISE CO., 315 4th St., Louisville Ky. **1yr.**

## ESTRAY NOTICE.

Taken up by John W. Miller on his premises near Lancaster, Ky. one roan cow and 4 pigs. The cow weighing about 125 pounds and the pigs about 25 pounds a piece, sold and pigs have no marks and have been valued by W. E. Walker, a housekeeper of Garrard County at \$25.00 this Oct. 26th 1899. Given under my hand as Judge of Garrard County this Oct. 26, 1899.

**R. A. BURNSIDE, Judge G. C.**

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

**Digests what you eat.** Startlingly digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. **F. P. Frisbie.**



"Ring out the old, Ring in the new, Ring out the false, Ring in the true."

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway—

## DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a PLEASANT, PERMANENT, POSITIVE CURE for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. The sore, weary, cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS. BOTTLES ONLY. 25c., 50c. AND \$1.00 SIZES.

Be sure you get Dr. Bell's PINE-TAR-HONEY.

THE E. E. SUTHERLAND MEDICINE CO., Fountain Park, Paducah, Ky.

AT McROBERTS DRUG STORE, LANCASTER, KY.

**ELECTION NOTICE.** There will be a meeting of the share holders of the Citizens National Bank on Tuesday, January 9th, 1899, at their banking house, to elect five directors to serve the ensuing year. Dec. 6th, 1899. **B. F. HUNSON, Cashier.**

**ELECTION NOTICE.** There will be a meeting of the share holders of the National Bank of Lancaster, at their banking house on Tuesday, January 9, 1899 for the election of officers and directors. Dec. 6th, 1899. **S. C. DENNY, Cashier.**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM.** Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures dandruff, itching scalp, and all other scalp diseases. Price 10¢ and 25¢ a bottle. Druggists.

# LION COFFEE

**Used in Millions of Homes!** Accept no substitute. Insist on LION COFFEE, in 1 lb. pkgs.

**These articles mailed FREE in exchange for Lion heads cut from front of 1 lb. LION COFFEE pkgs.**

**Gold Collar Button.** Mailed free for 5 Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Made of rolled gold and with mother-of-pearl back; suitable alike for ladies and gentlemen. This shape is handy and popular.

**Daisy Neck-Pin.** Genuine Hard-Enamel and Gold. For 15 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. The illustration is only two-thirds actual size. Color a delicate pink, with jeweled setting and gold trimmings. Best camel finish, stylish and durable.

**"The Lion's Bride."** Mailed free for 12 Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. An unusually fine piece from the brush of the noted German artist, Gabriel Max. It is founded on Chamberlain's poem, "The Lion's Bride." The story is interesting, and we send with each picture a handsome folder, containing copy of the poem and telling all about it. Size, 15x20 inches.

**Ladies' Apron.** Made of good quality lawn, with alternate red and white stripes; broad hem at bottom, and is neatly gathered at waist. A very superior and stylish article. Size, 36 x 40 inches. Given for 20 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

**Fruit Picture.** Given for 15 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Made of closely braided cotton threads, strong, and will give the best of satisfaction.

**50-Foot Clothes Line.** Given for 15 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Made of closely braided cotton threads, strong, and will give the best of satisfaction.

**"Dorothy and Her Friends."** A bright, cheery picture. For 8 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. A bright, cheery picture, representing a little girl playing with her chickens and her rabbit. The predominant colors are rich reds and greens. Size, 14x20 inches. For 10 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp we will mail it, uncut, ready for hanging.

**Child's Drawing Book.** A collection of nice outline pictures bound into book form with sheets of tissue paper between each page. The children can trace the pictures beneath, thus affording enjoyment, as well as instruction to the hand and eye. These drawing books and the box of crayons go very well together. There are six different kinds, and each drawing book requires 6 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

**Naval Box Kite.** See it Fly! The celebrated box kite now so popular. Thirty inches long and comes safely folded, but can quickly be spread to fly. Every American boy wants one, and older persons also are interested. Mailed free for 40 Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

**Rubber Dressing Comb.** For 10 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Length, 7 inches, full size and weight. Made of genuine India rubber, finely finished. Appropriate for a ladies' dressing-case or for use in the household.

**Game "India."** Similar to "Parachee" which has been played in eastern countries since before the dawn of history. The illustration shows plan of the game, with usual counters, dice and dice-cups accompanying it. A game which people never tire of playing. Given for 20 Lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE.** When writing for premiums send your letter in the same envelope or package with the Lion heads. If more than 15 Lion heads are sent, you can save postage by trimming down the margins. Ask your grocer for large illustrated premium list. Address all letters to the

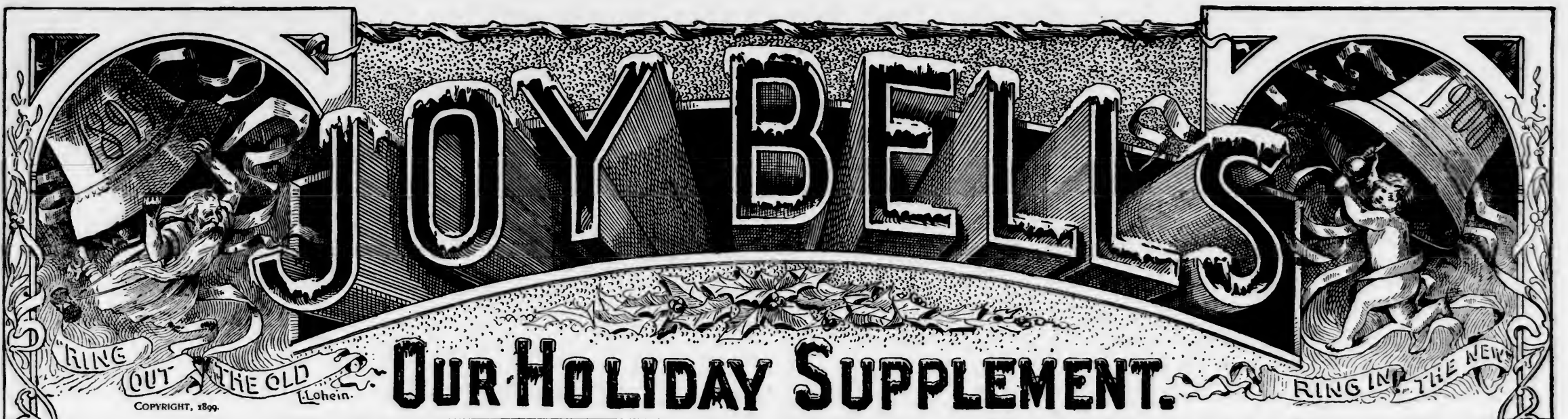
**WOOLSON SPOON CO., Toledo, Ohio.**

**Every time you buy a pound package of LION COFFEE you have bought something else, too. Don't overlook it! You have bought a certain portion of some article to be selected by you from our new Premium Lists!**

**THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE LION COFFEE PREMIUMS. Another list will shortly appear in this paper! Don't miss it! The greatest list of premiums ever offered!**

**You always know LION COFFEE by the wrapper. It is a sealed package, with the Lion's head in front. It is absolutely pure if the package is unbroken. LION COFFEE is roasted the day it leaves the factory.**





"Ring! joy-bells, ring! sweet gladness bring to cheer the waiting earth! Your chimes prolong the angels' song that told the Saviour's birth!"—Mrs. A. J. Lilly.



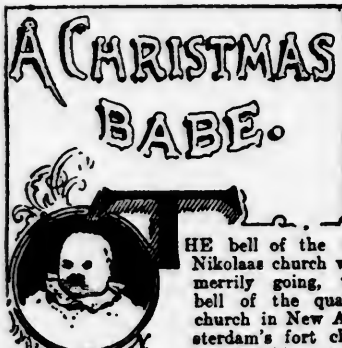
When Christmas comes,  
And from the steeples far and near  
The bells are ringing, a sweet and clear,  
To welcome in the birthday morn  
Of One in lowliest manger born.  
Who died for men, and reigns a King.  
All hearts take up the theme and sing  
As angels sang, o'er Bethlehem's hill,  
Be peace on Earth; to Men good will,  
When Christmas comes.

When Christmas comes,  
And holly hangs upon the wall  
Of lowly home and stately hall,  
Then men put by, for one brief day,  
The cares that frighten peace away,  
All thoughts that vex; and festive cheer  
Comes in this best day of the year.  
To gladden hearts and homes, and make  
Men better for his brother's sake,  
When Christmas comes.

When Christmas comes,  
We somehow feel the whole world kin.  
Then friendship's fires are kindled in  
Cold hearts, whose doors have long been shut.  
"Come in!" rings out from hall and hut.  
"Come in, come in this Christmas day—  
Put all old differences away.  
Join hands and hearts as all men should,  
In universal brotherhood,  
When Christmas comes."

When Christmas comes,  
Let us remember, generously,  
The poor of earth, where'er they be,  
And share with them our Christmas cheer,  
As Christ would do, if he were here.  
And what we do for His dear sake  
Love will a fitting tribute make  
To Him who came to earth in love.  
So may each heart its fealty prove  
When Christmas comes.

—Eden E. Rexford, in Chicago Advance.



HE bell of the St. Nikolaas church was merrily going, the bell of the quaint church in New Amsterdam's fort close by the blue water that rippled around Manhattan Island. Ding-ding-ding!

It was Christmas eve, and did not St. Nikolaas' bell have a right to swing merrily? It seemed to say: "Christmas coming, coming, coming," and in its joyful tones one might have caught the echo of that jubilant proclamation: "For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulders, and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."

Singing and ring, O bell! Christmas was coming. Ring away, O iron bell! To Gov. Peter Stuyvesant stamping around the little Holland town on his wooden leg, to the town-folks in baggy breeches or quilted petticoats, to the weary sailors in the lighters that had pushed up the canal dividing De Heeren Graft (to-day's Broad street), or the seamen in the craft moored by the shore, the thought of Christmas brought a new joy.

Hans Van Schenkel stood on the stoop of the shop where he sold beaver skin and other furs, but the ringing of the bell brought no special satisfaction.

"What is that bell ringing for?" he asked, turning to his daughter Katryne.

"It is ringing for Christmas, I think, father, and that is good news."

"Verily, daughter, there is something better than Christmas, and that is that snow is coming, and thou hast a home with thy father."

"I pity those without—a home—!" Then she stopped and her blue eyes so filled with tears that they were like sapphires floating in fountains of crystal.

"Come, come, child, thou hast a good home. What is the matter with thee?"

"Thou knowest, father."

"Humph!" growled Hans. Then he broke out: "I know what ails thee. Thou art sighing for that sister of thine, and is it any fault of mine because she would, yes, would, in spite of all I could say, marry that English sailor, that Jack Lang? I warned her. When, then, she went into the wilderness was it my fault?"

Katryne turned away to hide the pearls that fell so freely from her blue eyes. She thought of the day when Jack Lang and Lysbet Van Schenkel stole through a gateway in the wall of the palisades running where Wall street now is and giving a name to it. The lovers disappeared there, and not for a long day was Lysbet seen, but Jack never. It was said that they were married by an English clergyman, somewhere, at

some time. Finally came a story that the sailor had died, and soon after the arrival of these tidings there came through a gate in New Amsterdam's wooden wall a worn and weary woman with a babe in her arms. Where she was received and sheltered Hans did not know.

"She had my name once," he doggedly asserted, "but she is no child of mine now." One might naturally feel that this wintry night Lysbet and her babe would be exposed to the coming storm. That swinging bell might say: "Rejoice, rejoice," but was not there room in some hearts for the feeling of anxiety? Hans was not at ease. He could not drop this subject that had come up for notice.

"Families," he muttered, "ought not to

force into them to show what his full opinion might be. She made no reply, but drew a quilted crimson hood over her locks and slipped out of the door. When Katryne returned Hans was in a very painful mood, and he remarked, in a sympathetic tone: "It is a bad night, my child."

"Yes, father, but Christmas will soon be here."

"Is the watch out?"

"Yes, father, and he almost ran into me, as if he thought I were a savage that had just come down the North river in his canoe and needed to be looked after."

"Humph! The watch is a savage if he can't tell a goodly woman of New Amsterdam from one of those up-river Indians. Unless he follows better fashions I will

"The snow sliding down the roof, my child."

"It is something at the door."

"Let me go, Katryne. The watch is up to a trick, I dare say." He went to the door, opened it, and there upon the stoop what did he spy?

"A roll of beaver skin!" exclaimed the fat Hans, stooping and grunting. "Ugh! a Christmas gift of beaver for Hans Van Schenkel." What luck! He hustled back to the fireplace, opened the beaver skin, and here to his amazement was a sweet-faced child! It opened its eyes, cried once, stared at Hans, and then, as if it had found a protector, shut its eyes again.

"Oh—oh—father! A poor little babe! Let me have it! I will take it to my bed."

At first Hans fumed. Then he gradually became quiet. At last he did what Dutchmen have been charged with a fondness in doing—he went to sleep, the beaver cradle still in his arms. He had not ventured to drop it, for what if the baby cried again and the neighbors heard it? The baby had found a protector, knew it would not be separated and had gone to sleep. Hans followed. In his sleep he heard a voice.

"Hans, thou hast the Holy Babe in thy arms, the Christ-child, who comes this night to every home. Wilt thou turn Him away?" He opened his eyes, and there was Katryne. All over the crimson were white doves from the sea.

"Thou wilt keep him, father?" He could but nod his head. She went away, quickly



DO not know what thou wilt bring, What gift, what changes, from the King.

With thee, New Year, As from His presence thou shalt fly, There from the palace in the sky, To me; down here.

I do not know how it shall be, But whatsoever comes to me, Full sure I am That he whose hand the Master holds May watch the year as it unfolds With perfect calm.

Content in this sure faith to rest, That all for him is truly best, The King supplies. If tears are sent, or other ill, He knows they come as blessings still, Though in disguise.

I welcome thee, then, from above, For, freighted down, I know, with love, Are all thy days. And as they pass be this my care, That back to Him each one shall bear My grateful praise.

—R. G. McLees, in N. Y. Observer.

HIS CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

The Great Prize Harry Found in His Lost Stockings—How He Was Accepted.

"She was the prettiest and brightest girl we had at our house party that winter," related the smiling old lady who loves to dwell upon the holiday festivities when she was a girl. "She was a great favorite with the men because of her dashing ways and the air of good comradeship that she always carried about with her. Yet we could never see that any one of her suitors was favored above another, and often wondered if she would fill the appointed destiny of woman."

"In the party was Harper Allison. We always called him Harry. He was big, athletic, good-natured and good to look at, but we never thought of him as a brilliant man. It was as plain as could be that he was in love with her, and men of his type are so persistent. They lay siege, and, no matter what may come, they continue the siege."

"I know that he proposed to her a score of times, but he was always put off with the laughing assurance that she was not to be won by any of the stereotyped methods, and that if he ever did find a lodging place in her heart he would see a sign."

"Christmas eve we all hung up our stockings outside our doors, just as a lark, you know. In the morning we all had presents to show but Harry. He pretended to be disconsolate beyond consolation. He had put out a great long pair of woolen stockings, knit in black yarn and tipped in red by a fussy old aunt in Maine who always feared that Harry's over-dressed warmly enough. He had not only been slighted by Santa Claus, but the stockings themselves were gone."

"After dinner there was a sleighride of the old-fashioned kind. As she raised her dress to clamber into the big sled we all saw that over her dainty shoes she wore heavy woolen stockings, and the toes were red. 'Now I know what I got!' shouted Harry, and before us all he tossed her into the air, caught her as she came down and kissed her indefinitely." —Detroit Free Press.

THE NEW YEAR.

We Should Meet Its Trials and Temptations With a Strong Faith in God.

The return of New Year's day invites many people to the most somber reflections. Undoubtedly most of us can find abundant occasion for these, but there is such a thing as pushing self-examination and self-condemnation to the point of discouragement. The best temper with which we can enter upon the new year is that of faith, faith in God and faith in ourselves through His help. It is about as certain as anything can be that the new year will bring us new experiences. Our courage, our capacity for endurance, our steadiness of character and power of resistance is to be tested. At the end of the year we are going to be nobler men and women than we are today, or we shall have deteriorated morally, and forever afterward there will be narrowing opportunities. While we think of the latter alternative it is well to strengthen our hearts by the former. Let us believe that we are not going to fail and we have taken a long step towards success. When another New Year's day comes around we are going to be able to reckon solid gains in character won through the trials and temptations and emergencies of the year's experience.—Boston Watchman.

The night before Christmas is one of the rare occasions on which the small boy is threatened with insomnia.—Puck.

**Handsomely Equipped**

**AND**

**READY FOR THE TRADE.**

We are now in our new store with a Complete and Well-Selected Stock of the Purest  
Drugs and Medicines and a superb line of

**DRUGGIST SUNDRIES.**

We intend to always have in stock all drugs, and the best and most highly recommended  
Patent Medicines Our Prescription Counter is in charge of a registered Drug-  
gist of many years' experience, and physicians' prescriptions will  
certainly be in competent hands when sent to us.

**A Dazzling Display of**

**LOVELY SELECTIONS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.**

We have taken special care in selecting our Holiday Goods, and  
cordially invite you to inspect them before making your purchase.

We have the Newest Designs in Cut Glass and Sterling Silver Goods, and at prices that  
will surprise you. Come in and look through the stock.

Our stock of Cigars and Tobacco is Select,  
and you cannot find a better "smoke"  
or "chew" than at our store.

**Frisbie's Pharmacy,**  
**LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.**

be broken up by a child's disobedience. She that broke that chain must take the responsibility."

"If broken, father, can it not be mended?"

"Not unless wisely, justly done."

"Christ says that we must love one another." As she spoke she was facing a rude wall picture of the child Jesus in His mother's arms, Joseph standing by. "Look at that, father!" She pointed to the picture. "They love one another, father, and—"

"I love thee, good daughter."

This encouraged Katryne, and she broke out into a bold proposition: "Then why not let Lysbet come home?"

"Katryne! No more!"

Only three words, but he put enough

port him to Herr Stuyvesant. He will beat him with his wooden leg."

"Oh—oh, father!"

"Yust, my child, I was only jesting, and to show that thy father will care for thee."

"I thank thee." After this pleasant and domestic episode there was silence. Hans sat before the broad open fireplace with its frolicking flames and smoking his long-stemmed pipe, while Katryne made her spinning wheel fly merrily round. In one of the pauses of her wheel she said: "I heard a voice, father."

"It is nothing. The wind, my child, blowing straight from East river and Helle Gat." Burr-r-r went the wheel, and then came another pause.

"I do hear something, father."

"A founding, Katryne! Who cumbers my stoop with a founding? The watch shall take it to Herr Stuyvesant this very night."

"Father, stay thee! Look!" and she pointed at the picture on the wall. "It's like the Christ-child. Wouldst thou turn Him away this eve of the blessed festival of the Nativity? No, no; keep him till I get back, anyway, I pray thee." Katryne was very nimble. Hans was very slow. Ere he was fully aware of it she was under her crimson hood and it was slipping out of the door.

"I keep it only until thy return!" he called, but a stout door of oak was already between her and Hans. He was in a dilemma. The child cried when it was moved to a bed.

returned, and a woman followed her who knelt beside Katryne at his side and said: "Father!"

"My child!"

"Thou wilt forgive me?"

"And thou wilt forgive thy father?"

That was all. No, not all. Hans reached out his hands and rested one on the head of Katryne and one on the head of Lysbet. The babe stirred now in its furry cradle, only to look up and smile. And somehow it seemed as if the picture on the wall had got out into the room, and the love and peace in that group of the Holy Family came down like wings, and the air of June had made summer and song that Christmas eve under the roof of Hans Van Schenkel.—Edward A. Rand, in N. Y. Observer.



# CENTRAL RECORD. SUPPLEMENT

Lancaster, Ky., December 21, 1899.



You never sent an answering line. I fear  
That your attentions may have been di-  
vided;  
I wonder did it never strike you queer,  
Our correspondence being so one-sided.

Yet, of philanthropists you were the king;  
You always managed, without word or  
warning,  
To drop in somehow, and to leave the thing  
(I fear I'd hinted for) on Christmas morn-  
ing.

May I that generosity abuse  
At this late date, by asking for another  
Wee, little present, of no earthly use  
To anyone—but just Priscilla's lover?

Simply a little work (worse luck) of art:  
Yet lack of it has threatened to undo me.  
In point of fact it's well, Priscilla's heart,  
My very dear sir, won't you bring it  
to me?

No need, of course, of mentioning it to her,  
(I own I find the idea somewhat shock-  
ing),  
But, if you're fond of custom and prefer  
The old-time way, I'll gladly hand my  
stocking.

You shall be welcome. The address I gave  
Some years ago, I beg you will remember.  
For old-time's sake be kind, and I'm your  
slave.

And humble servant, dating from Decem-  
ber,  
—Theodosia Pickering Garrison, in N. Y.  
Truth.



THEY had been mar-  
ried only six weeks,  
this Rush Palmer,  
from nowhere,  
and little Rosy Dietrich,  
the orphan hill girl. They had a small cabin,  
the rent of which Rush paid by chopping  
wood on the steep hillside and carrying it  
down to the wagon tracks below. His fire-  
wood was had for the cutting, there were  
a dozen chickens, two pigs and a cow. This  
little stock Rosy's aunt had given her be-  
cause she was going to take the little yellow-  
headed brother with her that had been  
such a burden to the aunt.

So they dwelt together in the two-roomed  
cabin, Rush and Rosy and the small boy, who  
had not yet worn trousers. Rosy had been  
the prettiest of the hill girls, but had no  
land, no prospects. She loved Rush Palmer  
with unquestioning, unreasoning trust. He  
had worked all the summer on a farm near.  
When he came, from nowhere in particular,  
he said, he was thin and white. Now he was  
brown and brawny. When he asked little  
Rosy to marry him and she said "Yes" with-  
out question, he had given her a curious  
look.

"Your cousin Karl calls me a tramp," he  
murmured.  
"I care not," laughed Rosy; "he is mad;  
that's all."

They were happy, in a careless, innocent  
way. On Thanksgiving day Rush killed quail  
and showed Rosy how to broil them. He  
liked to keep Thanksgiving day, he said. It  
made him think of the time when he was a  
boy and had a home.

"Are they all dead?" asked Rosy, from  
the stove.  
He gave her a startled glance.

"Who?"  
"Your people. There must be some, but  
you never tell. Me—I have my aunt, Karl,  
my cousin, and Hilda. Hast thou none?"

"None."  
"I will be to you all," she said, with her  
mouth on his cheek.

The third day before Christmas there  
came a halloo from the wagon track.  
"Palmer, Palmer! Halloa, Rush Palmer!  
Here's a card from the post office."



When Rush came back he looked so  
changed Rosy cried.

"I know not what news comes, Rosy,"  
said he, "but there are letters for me at the  
village. I will return."

The night came and the morning, still no  
step of Rush on the threshold. Her cousin  
Karl came to hear of the letter.

"You will see him no more," he said.  
"Our neighbor Haller watched him jump  
on the cars. He was a tramp, and you have  
no husband. He has left you."

But Rosy wept with Otto in her arms and  
would not listen.

The next day was Christmas eve. Rosy  
and Rush were to make a tree for Otto. It  
was a small evergreen on the hillside.  
"A will cut it and have it ready," thought

Rosy; "and he will come. He is not un-  
kind."  
Yet she wept while she chopped the tree  
with Rush's bright ax. She killed the  
chicken set apart for the dinner, she baked  
pies and made strange figures of animals  
and people out of gingerbread. Snow began  
to fall, and still Rush came not.

"You shall return with me," demanded  
her cousin Karl, when he came over the hill  
after dark. "We are not cold-hearted. My  
mother sent me for you and for Otto. I will  
carry him safely wrapped up."

"You are good," said little Rosy, with  
tears, "but when he comes the cabin will be  
dark and cold. No, no, Karl, I will wait;  
anyhow until the new year."

She set up the little tree and dressed it.  
There were bright berries strung, there were  
rows of white popcorn, there were long vines  
with red leaves carefully dried. There were  
the reddest apples, the gingerbread dogs and  
cats, boys and girls. There were red stock-

ings and mittens knitted and he made al-  
der whistles.  
She sat long, but Otto called out from his  
little bed and she went to lie by him, then  
fell asleep. How long she slept she knew  
not.

There was a noise in the outer room. She  
rose softly and with beating heart stole to  
the door.

The tree! The tree! In among the pop-  
corn and the apples and the gingerbread  
dogs were strands of glittering gold and sil-  
ver, pink candy hearts, oranges, stars, ar-  
rows, aye, a dozen gleaming devices. From  
the top bough hung, as flying, a wax angel.  
About the rough stand were things Rosy  
had never seen, save in dreams. A rocking-  
chair, a beautiful cloak, all fur and red-  
lined. A grand hat with feathers, a silk  
dress, dull blue and crimson, changing in  
the light.

Was she dreaming? But a figure crossed  
the floor softly, a figure that set all doubts at

## A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.

Christmas Giving—Its True Significance  
Often Lost Sight Of.

There is no more beautiful custom than  
the time-honored one of Christmas giving,  
when it is observed in the true spirit; that  
is, when the gifts are those of love, not of  
imagined obligation.

Present giving at Christmas is of heathen  
origin. During the yuletide season our  
heathen ancestors were wont to make concil-  
iatory offerings to their deities, whose per-  
sonal movements and direct interferences on  
earth were supposed to be traceable at that  
period. Later, when the church Christian-  
ized the custom, the giving of reciprocal gifts  
—so beautifully symbolical of God's great  
love gift of a Saviour to a lost world—was  
substituted for the heathen observance.

Although to all unselfish souls the de-  
light in giving far exceeds that of receiving,

But count not your day a success if the  
Christmas cheer is confined to your own  
fireside. Forget not those homes upon  
whose hearths no yule log is burning. Alas!  
they are all too numerous. Seek out such  
an one, and transfer to it at least one ray  
of the sunshine which gladdens your own  
heart and home.—Katharine E. Megee, in  
Ladies' World.

## Christmas Advice for a Millionaire.

Although handicapped by your circum-  
stances, it is not impossible for you to ex-  
tract some comfort from Christmas. One of  
the best rules is not to allow yourself to  
think about your condition. You would  
gladly swap places and stomachs with some  
poor devil who has to earn his own living,  
but do not dwell upon this. Instead, ascer-  
tain the address of some misguided philan-  
thropist who is in the habit of giving a  
Christmas dinner to a lot of ragamuffins.



GOOD-BYE, old year!  
We've journeyed on  
together many  
days.  
And now behold the  
parting of our  
ways.  
Is very near:  
With thoughts of mingled gladness and of  
dread.  
I see the winding way that I must tread  
To Future Lands:  
For thee awaits the realm of shadows  
deep—  
The Silent Land of years that lie asleep  
With folded hands.

Good-bye, old year!  
A few more steps ere we forever part—  
A few more words that wake the throbbing  
heart  
To hope and fear:  
A farewell smile, a lingering clasp of hand,  
Ere thou shalt lie within the shadow-land  
All silently:  
The while I haste a glad new year to greet,  
The while I journey on with memories  
sweet.

Old year, of thee.  
Good-bye, old year,  
Alas, not half I felt or knew till now  
How kind and brave and true a friend wert  
thou:  
For ah, twice dear  
A loved one seems when comes the dark-  
ened day  
When heart and lips all tremulous must  
say  
A last good-bye:  
Yet, though thy friendly face no more I see,  
The memories sweet my heart has kept of  
thee.  
—Alice Jean Cleator, in Ladies' World.

## THE FIRST CHRISTMAS.

The Town of Bethlehem Where the Wise Men  
Were Guided by a Mysterious Star.

"The place is Bethlehem, but the Holy  
Family are no longer at the inn, in which  
there is no room for them," writes Rev.  
Armory H. Bradford, D. D., in the Ladies'  
Home Journal, of "The First Christmas  
Present." "They are now in a house and  
by themselves. The dwellings of the  
poorer classes of that land and time were  
of primitive simplicity. The walls were of  
stone, often without cement or plaster; the  
roofs were of boughs or poles laid side by  
side and covered with mud and straw; the  
floors were of earth. They contained few  
rooms, if, indeed, there were more than one,  
and no windows such as are to be found  
in modern houses. The best of these build-  
ings were hardly more sumptuous than the  
dugouts of the American prairies or the  
crofters' cottages of Scotland and Skye, but  
because of the dryness of the climate they  
were not uncomfortable. Neither walls nor  
floors were damp. Jesus and Mary were in  
such a house, and were as well provided for  
as most of the peasant people of their time  
and their means.

"The strangers who appeared in the  
streets of that little town were wise men  
from the east. They were guided by a mys-  
terious star. They sought one who was  
'born king of the Jews.' When they found  
Him, in true oriental fashion they first  
bowed their heads to the ground in saluta-  
tion and then presented to Him gold, frank-  
incense and myrrh. The phrase 'wise men,'  
or Magi, indicates that they came from  
Persia or Arabia; that probably they were  
followers of Zoroaster, and therefore that  
they were fire-worshippers. That is all that  
the Gospels teach us, either directly or by in-  
ference, concerning them."

## What He Makes.

He was wondering how Santa Claus got  
the presents that he gives away.  
"Papa," he asked, "does Santa Claus  
make anything?"  
"He does, my boy, he does," replied the  
father, who had just seen the results of a  
little Christmas shopping. "He makes some  
men prosperous and he makes others fail."  
Then he retired to the library and made  
another attempt to balance his cash.—Chi-  
cago Post.

## "Peace on Earth."

While merry bells are ringing,  
And happy voices singing  
Because the blessed Christ-child  
Long years ago was born,  
Oh! may we all remember,  
In the cold and bleak December,  
There are many, many children  
Unhappy and forlorn;  
Let us try to lift their sadness,  
Let us fill their hearts with gladness,  
And share with them the brightness  
Of the joyful Christmas morn.  
—Youth's Companion

## STUMPED.



Mrs. Malden—What are you going to give  
your husband for Christmas?  
Mrs. Atkins—Really, I don't know what  
to give him. I've been looking through the  
house this morning, and I can't think of  
a thing we need in the way of furniture or  
decoration that is within our means.—Chi-  
cago News.

## A Philanthropist.

"I wish I had money enough to make  
every poor child in N'York happy ter-mor-  
row," remarked Dusty Rhodes on Christmas  
eve.

"Wot would yer do?" inquired Bowery  
Staggers, as he finished his schooner and  
started for the free lunch.

"Put it inter govtment bonds an' live  
on de interest," replied the philanthropic  
Dusty Rhodes.—Judge.

## \* HARD \* TO \* CHOOSE \*

Dear to the heart is the old love,  
Though faded and frayed with wear,  
And sweet is the face of the new love,  
So fascinatingly fair;

It is hard to decide between them—  
Which one the heart loves the best—  
The new can not be resisted,  
But the old holds its own in the test.

—Frank B. Welch.

ings and mittens knitted by Rosy's nimble  
fingers, and a boy doll of wood, skillfully  
carved by Rush. It was dressed by the little  
wife in quaint trousers, blouse and cap.  
There were whistles of alder and pig's blad-  
der that gave a delightful squeak. There  
were cows' horns covered with tissue paper  
and destined to hold the candy tissue was  
to buy at the village.

"Alas! alas!" sobbed Rosy, "there is not  
any candy for Otto now, but I have made these  
sugared balls from cake dough, and  
he will not know."

Shame crept into Karl's heart that he had  
not made Otto a Christmas gift. He spoke  
roughly to hide it.

"You are childish, Rosy. Never before  
had Otto such a Christmas as now."

"For my man made it; my man made it,"  
sobbed Rosy, "and not his blood kin. No,  
no, Karl, I know his heart. He will come  
home."

Karl went homeward through the storm.  
Rosy sat by the stove with her apron over  
her head. It was bitter. So often had they

rest. Rush, her husband! With a cry she  
burst out, her flaxen braids hanging, her  
eyes shining. She cried in her mother  
tongue:

"Thou hast come!"  
He soothed her with a mist in his own  
eyes.

"Did you think I would not come? I had  
to go to Lawrenceburg, to the bank. There  
was money for me that I thought others had  
taken from me. See, I have made my faith-  
ful little one a Christmas. The snow kept  
back the wagon, but I got here before Christ-  
mas day. See, the clock is at 12. We will  
light these candles and call Otto. He can  
sleep to-morrow."

He lit the candles, still holding his arm  
about her. As they went to the bedroom he  
laughed again.

"I will buy your cousin's farm for you to-  
morrow if you say so. I have, after long  
disappointments, come to my own. And I  
have you, truest heart, that wedded for love  
a tramp. Art happy? 'Tis Christmas day."

—Chicago Daily News.

yet the excessive giving so much in vogue  
at the present will soon by its own weight ex-  
tinguish to some extent this pleasure. If all  
would have the courage of their convictions  
on this subject and refuse to degenerate the  
ancient custom, so fraught with sacred  
meaning, into one of exchange and barter,  
this danger would soon be overcome.

Even within the confines of the family  
circle the true significance of the custom  
is too often lost sight of, and the opportunity  
the occasion offers is embraced to make some  
necessary article of clothing, furniture or  
the like do duty for the Christmas gift. This is  
a wrong interpretation of the festival. From  
the head of the family down to the tiny tot-  
tler the Christmas gift should be some-  
thing, no matter how insignificant in itself,  
that can be treasured and preserved as a  
memento of the joyous occasion.

Make the season one of joy supreme. Let  
the Christmas spirit permeate everything,  
from the vine-wreathed windows, the yule  
log on the hearth, the tree laden with love  
offerings, down to the specially prepared  
dishes.

Get him to take you to the place and view  
the moving spectacle. He will be glad to  
have you see it, and it will be a source of  
considerable amusement to you. Then, after  
you have been driven home, you can esti-  
mate the cost per plate and the number  
fed, and easily ascertain how much you  
have saved by not doing the same thing.  
This will cast a gentle glow over the re-  
mainder of your holiday and help you to en-  
joy what otherwise might be a cheerless  
Christmas.—Life.

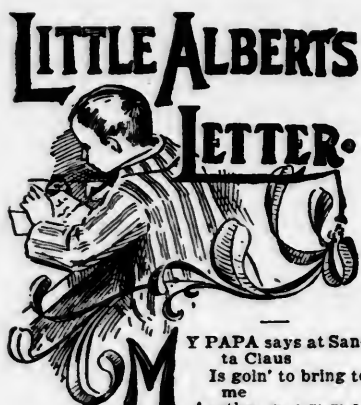
## Happy Children.

Blessed are the children who can still  
hang up their stockings and believe im-  
plicitly that a really, truly Santa Claus will  
fill them.—Brooklyn Life.

## Look to the Future.

It is not wise to have so merry a Christ-  
mas that you cannot have a happy New  
Year.—Chicago Tribune.





Y PAPA says at Santa Claus Is goin' to bring to me Another m a m m a, Christmas time, And papa says at she Is beautiful and good and kind And says she hopes at I Will like her awful much and learn To love her by and by. My papa's often seen her, and He says her eyes is blue The same as mine is, and her cheeks Has dimples in them, too, And she ain't more an half as old's My other mamma was, And papa says I ought to thank Dear, kind old Santa Claus. But I ain't glad, and I don't want No other mamma here; I'd rather have him bring me back My own sweet mamma dear— My nice, good mamma that is gone So far—so far away— I'll write to Santa Claus to bring Her back to me to stay.

THE LETTER. Dear Santa Claus: My papa says You're goin' to bring to me Another mamma, Christmas time, At's as sweet as she can be; But I don't want no other one. Don't put her in your pack— Not please, good Santa, won't you bring My own dear mamma back? She said, before she went away, At she would take my hand And lead me out of here, some day, Into a happier land, So don't bring no new mamma here At's a younger than she was To take the place we've lost for her, Dear, kind old Santa Claus. If you can bring new mammas round Why can't you find some way To bring a boy's own, mamma home And give her to him, say? I don't want no new mamma here, At's as sweet as she can be, But bring my old one, Santa, dear, To papa and to me. —S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

### WISHES HE TOLD THE TRUTH.

Smith's Trouble Began When He Sold His Christmas Present. "It pays to be truthful," said Smith, as he picked up a cheap cigar after looking longingly at the expensive brand he usually smokes. "Some time before Christmas I chanced to remark to my wife that I needed a new overcoat, but that I thought I would try and get through the winter with my old one, as matters were pretty close with me, and I couldn't afford it. "Christmas day, most to my surprise and consternation, my wife presented me with a handsome silk-lined overcoat that I saw at a glance didn't cost less than \$50. However, I had to grin and bear it and try and figure out some way to pay for it. "One day I chanced to meet Jones on the street, and as he was admiring the overcoat an inspiration flashed over me. "Jones is about my build, and, as he needed an overcoat, I asked him what he would give me for mine. He said \$25, and I accepted the offer so quick that it made Jones gasp. "I figured it out this way: By accepting \$25 for the coat I could manage to raise the other \$25 and thus get out of a situation that was keeping me awake nights. "I had to tell my wife some sort of a fairy tale, so I went home that night with a long face and a story about a sneak thief having stolen the overcoat out of my office while I chanced to be away. I felt like a sneak thief myself when my wife burst into tears. But I burnt the bridges behind me, so I had to carry out my part. "My wife, while down town one day, chanced to run across Jones wearing the overcoat. She recognized it at once, and, calling a policeman, had Jones arrested. "There was nothing now for me to do but to confess the whole thing and get Jones released from behind the bars. The result was that I had a bad hour with my wife and a two-days' struggle with Jones to talk him out of suing me for damages. "But the worst remains to be told. My wife had bought the overcoat from funds that her father had sent her. "I never want to see another Christmas again! I never want to see Jones again! I wouldn't mind if I didn't see my wife again until it was warm enough for summer clothing!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Profitable Combination. "Talk about luck! That man Denslow has it in triple-plated chunks." "How do you figure it out?" "Why, his wife was born on Christmas, and Christmas is also the anniversary of their marriage. You see, the rest of the year is pure velvet for him."—Cleveland Leader.

### ONE OF THE FOUR-FOOTED KIND.



"Do you hang your stocking up, Miss Bess?" "I shall hang up four of them, Mr. Gosling." "Good gracious! And what do you expect to receive?" "A piano, Mr. Gosling."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

Its True Promptings Would Make the Day the Brightest and Best in the Year.

It is the day of all the year best and dearest among the time marks of our recurring calendar. It is the day for peace and harmony in every heart and at every hearthstone. We celebrate God's chiefest gift to man and discordant thoughts or contentions have no place at the joyous festival. All should ring clear and true and sweet as the Yuletide chimes. The spirit of Christmas is that of Him whose birth it commemorates. It softens evil, sorrow and hopelessness with the magic touch of charity, for in charity is the embodiment of all the Christian graces. It gives to goodness a brighter luster and to resolve a nobler purpose. It is a spirit born in every heart that can know its inspiration, without regard to creed or race or station. Of all the days to which man has given special observance, Christmas alone has grown in its power, its beauty and its value. It has been stripped of the grandly devised liturgy and dramatic representations that had their root in heathen customs dispelled by the true Christian spirit, but the change has been one of purification and marks beyond cavil a clearer conception of the sub-

twig yields some new triumph of discovery, when the sweet-faced mother and romping father feel not the burden of years, but are warmed with the youthfulness which the spirit of Christmas makes perpetual.

But the day fails of the fullness of its observance if something of the same bright cheer is not brought to every home and every person. Those who move in the true spirit of the Christmas time realize upon this day, above all others, that men are the children of one God, one earth and one common purpose. Good will and self-abnegation go hand in hand. They seek the poor and unfortunate as did He whose memory we consecrate. They would give repose to the aching heart. True to the promptings of the Christmas spirit, they would make it the brightest, sweetest and best of all the days that make the year. —Detroit Free Press.

### The Festival of Motherhood.

Christmas is the festival of motherhood. It calls our thoughts back to our own beginning—to her who gave us birth—to her to whom above every other human being we owe all that we are for good—all that we might have been and are not. We recall her gentleness and patience with us—her aspirations and prayer for us. We plan and

child, the New Year's day with its good resolutions and big promises and renewed energies, come around, there are those who say: "Let us have done with these trite recurrences." But, if ever there was anything in the old festival season, it is there still. There are new generations who find no staleness in the antique, but to whom the same regenerative stimulus comes in the anniversary time. We lived because those who went before us helped us to live; let us be a like help to those who are blossoming into younger life. —S. S. Times.

### English Christmas Custom.

The Christmas tree found its way into England through Prince Albert, soon after his betrothal to Queen Victoria. A peculiar English custom is that of passing a small tree round the table after the Christmas dinner, from which each person picks the gift previously placed there for him or her.

### An Enthusiast.

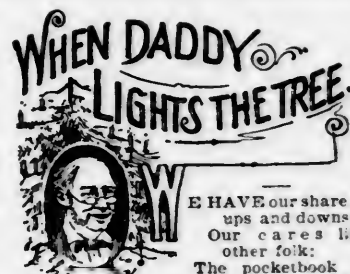
Ted—Tom is a great observer of the Christmas customs. Ned—I should say so. He'll kiss an ugly girl just because he happens to catch her under the mistletoe.—Judge.

### Jest 'Fore Christmas.

For Christmas, with its lots and lots of candies, cakes and toys, Was made, they say, for proper kids, an' not for naughty boys: So wash your face an' brush your hair, and mind your p's and q's, And don't bust out yer pantaloon, and don't wear out your shoes: Say "Yessum" to the ladies, an' "Yessur" to the men. An' when they's company, don't pass your plate for pie again; But thinkin' of the things yer'd like to see upon that tree, Jest 'fore Christmas be as good as yer kin be! —Eugene Field.

### Christmas at the English Court.

There is one custom always gone through with Christmas eve at the English court—the appearance of the great baron of beef. This is cooked at Windsor, for the kitchen at Osborne will not accommodate it. Also there comes a big woodcock pie, a boar's head and the queen's plum pudding. This pudding is a giant, for after part of it has been sent to the queen for her Christmas dinner, enough is left to furnish dessert for all the queen's near relatives—and at the Russian court, in Roumania, at Sandring-



WE HAVE our share of ups and downs. Our cares like other folk: The pocketbook is sometimes full, We're sometimes nigh dead-broke; But once a year, at Christmas-time, Our hearts is bright to see; The baby's hand just touches heaven When Daddy lights the tree.

For weeks and weeks the little ones Have lotted on this hour; And mother, she has planned for it Since summer's sun and shower. With here a nickel, there a dime, Put by where none should see, A loving hoard against the night When Daddy lights the tree.

The tiny tapers glow like stars; They 'mind us of the flame That rifted once the steel-blue sky The morn the Christ-child came: The blessed angels sang to earth Above that far country— We think they sing above our hearth When Daddy lights the tree.

The weest kid in mother's arms, Laughs out and claps her hands, The rest of us on tiptoe wait; The grown-up brother stands Where he can reach the topmost branch, Our Santa Claus to be, In that sweet hour of breathless joy When Daddy lights the tree.

Our grandpa says 'twas just as fine In days when he was young; For every Christmas ages through The happy bells have rung. And Daddy's head is growing gray, But yet a boy is he, As merry as the rest of us When Daddy lights the tree.

'Tis Love that makes the world go round, 'Tis Love that lightens toil, 'Tis Love that lays up treasure which Nor moth nor rust can spoil; And Love is in our humble home, In largesse full and free, We all are very close to heaven When Daddy lights the tree. —Margaret E. Sangster, in Woman's Home Companion.

### CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Gift Making One of the Most Gracious Features of the Season.

"Gift-making is one of the most gracious features of Christmas, and one that I pray may survive all other unchristian customs," writes Florence Hull White, in the Woman's Home Companion. "When love and sympathy are close counselors there is little fear that we shall make the mistake of leaving out of our little one's stocking the particular thing he has set his heart upon getting. And if his choice is beyond us to gratify, let us come as near to it as we can, and not convert this season into a sort of convenience for ourselves, thrusting upon his reluctant acceptance such prosaic articles as shoes, hats and other essentials of the toilet. Far prettier is the German custom of bestowing gaudy trifles that have no use in themselves, but are part of the glitter and fashion of the holiday. When it is possible nothing is so good to have as the traditional Christmas tree. In after years memory hangs upon it fondly, and we bless in our hearts the kind hands that took so much trouble to give us pleasure. "Then the stocking hung up on Christmas eve has a romance all its own. The breakfast table dressed with holly-berries and gifts piled under snowy napkins is a graceful custom, and is far nicer than the blunt handing out of our gifts. Some trouble should be taken to create the welcome element of surprise. We all like it, but it is one of the greatest delights in a child's experience. He finds out before we would choose to have him that what is looked forward to most eagerly seldom turns out well. It is sad philosophy, yet true, that it is dangerous to set one's heart on anything in this world. But the love that hides its intention until the hour of fulfillment, and then lets out its secret in an outburst of generosity, is the best substitute that is ever offered for the special Providence—Santa Claus, and all other gracious myths. "An example of generosity is seldom lost upon children if it is true, not artificial. They are very willing to live up to their little knowledge, if we allow them the chance, and part of our duty to the day is to encourage in our young people the same kindness we cultivate in ourselves. It is so much easier to learn in youth to be genial, sympathetic and generous than it is after embittering experiences have hardened our hearts."

### The First Celebration of Christmas.

Christmas was first celebrated in the year 98, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival; nor was it until about the fifth century that the day of celebration became permanently fixed on the 25th of December, up to that time it had been irregularly observed at various times of the year—in December, in April and in May, but most frequently in January.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Made Him Wait.

"Mrs. Hopkins, where is that Christmas present you said you had bought for me?" "Well, Mr. Hopkins, you talked so much about hard times that I put it away until your birthday."—Chicago Record.

### JUST LIKE A MAN.



"John is such a goose; he gave dear mamma half a dozen silver nutcrackers and a nut cracker." "Well, isn't that all right?" "Poor mamma, she has dyspepsia, and hasn't eaten a nut for 20 years."—Detroit Free Press.



## Under the Mistletoe in the Sunny South.

### The Christmas Dinner Table.

Place the table for the Christmas dinner in the center of the room, under the chandelier if there is one, and then see that it is perfectly level and the leaves well fitted, writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. From the chandelier hang a large spray of mistletoe or holly tied with scarlet ribbon. If there be a mantelpiece in the room, bank it with holly and ferns. Arrange a pretty corner, blending all the greens used in decorating. Cover the table first with a heavy cotton flannel cloth, and place over it the spotless linen tablecloth. Place in the center of the table a mat of Christmas ferns, in the center of which stand a high fruit dish, filled with polished red apples, grapes and such other fruits as may be obtained. Cover the base of the dish with sprays of holly; on each side of this place cut-glass or china dishes filled with bonbons, olives and salted almonds. The water bottles and a dish or two of celery may occupy the other places.

### One Cause of Trouble.

She—I wish Christmas really was a season of general peace and good will. He—Well, it might be if somebody hadn't introduced the custom of giving Christmas presents.—Puck.

think of what we might have been had she been other than she was. We would to God that we were more nearly what she would have us be. We say: "Would that all children might be so blessed!"

### She Knew Him.

Tom—Did you give Miss Gotrox a Christmas present? Jack—I tried to. Offered her myself, you know. Tom—And she refused you? Jack—I suppose that's what it amounts to. She said she didn't believe it was right for a girl to accept very costly gifts.—Brooklyn Life.

### Keeping the Anniversary.

Age disowns novelty. It is true that, the more a wise man learns, the less he finds that he knows. Yet it is also true that, the older we grow, the more we see the world repeating itself. In new music we hear strains that remind us of old melodies; the preacher's illustrations, the poet's similes, the novelist's plots, all remind us of something gone before, and seem like a revamping of old stories. And so when the Christmas anniversary with its tales of the Christ-

lime fact that the Son of Man is the Son of God. That which is divine in our common nature grasps its kingship with Him whose spirit is the spirit of the Christmas time. How potent, how more than human, is this spirit appears best in the universal obedience given to its sway. All, with unvarying regularity and with hearty approval, bow in glad submission to its established customs and emulate the example, if they do not indorse the faith of those to whom it is indeed a holy day. Strange miracles are wrought by this same Christmas spirit. It brings smiles to the face of melancholy itself. It gives life to a hope that seems dead. It exorcises the evils of hatred, malice and envy. To old age it brings the keen, fresh joys of youth and to childhood a clearer appreciation of the spirit that presides at their Christmas revels.

But above all, this spirit which is the divine spirit of Christmas, makes it a day of loving remembrance, of doing good to others, of seeing that all about us have at least one bright and happy memory of the dying year. The admonition of this spirit is not alone for universal rejoicing, but for individual contentment and thanksgiving. There is an ideal reached when merry children dance about the symbolic tree glittering with remembrances that fill the cup of childhood's joys, when each branch and



## THE MEASURE OF STELLA'S LOVE.

HE rendered unto him all day the good saint's gratitude. And with such warmth I'm free to say

It put me in a jealous mood. So when she came to say: "Good night!" And whispered in my willing ear. On tip-toe in her gown of white. Softly: "I love you, papa dear."

"You love me, but how much?" I said. And after just the slightest pause She answered, pulling down my head: "I love you more than Santa Claus!"

The day had been a happy one. As every Christmas ought to be. There was no dearth of cheer nor fun. And every bell pealed merrily. Those near and dear had said: "Good-will!"

In more or less substantial ways. And nothing in the guise of ill. Had called for pity or dispraise. But Stella's bedtime hour lay far. The happiest was to me, because 'Twas then she found, my own bright star, She "loved me more than Santa Claus!"

—Edward W. Barnard, in Judge.

## NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS FOR MEN.

ELIE was sitting in her pleasant library, intently reading a neat typewritten list as long as her arm.

"What is it?" I inquired, with interest.

"New Year's resolutions," she responded, promptly.

"Goodness, gracious!" I exclaimed, aghast, "you surely aren't going to try to keep that many? It's enough to bring on paresis even to attempt to remember what they're about."

"Don't be alarmed," she returned; "they are not intended for personal use. They are merely a little list I have prepared for some men I know. You see, Dorothy," she went on, earnestly, "I've been thinking over the matter, and I've come to the conclusion that the trouble with us women is that we have gotten into the habit of trying to monopolize all the domestic virtues and self-sacrifice. You can't pick up a paper without seeing a long article on a woman's duty to make home happy, or a wife's duty to her husband, or a mother's sacred duty to her children. But do you ever hear of its being a man's duty to make home so attractive his wife won't want to go out in the evenings? Does anybody ever advise him, when he comes home tired at night, to put on his dress suit and try to entertain his wife to keep her from being attracted by younger and handsomer men? Not much. Do you ever see a roomful of prosperous, middle-aged men sitting around in a father's convention, discussing how to do their duty to their children? Nobody ever did. It isn't right. I'm in favor of giving the men a show and letting them take a hand in the happiness-making and the duty business."

"Now, when the New Year resolution time comes," went on Elsie, studying her list, "I just want to get in a few of my domestic principles, and, my word for it, you will see it will do more real good and bring about more genuine reforms than all the swearing off from smoking and drinking since Adam. Comparatively few women are afflicted with husbands who get drunk or smoke to excess, but millions of us have to put up with men who are in crying need of



THEY ARE NOT INTENDED FOR PERSONAL USE.

a little welcome reformation, and who might make us so much happier if they only would.

"What would I suggest? Oh, lots of things. To begin with: I'd have them make a cast-iron resolution to spend more of their time at home. When a man marries a woman he leads her to suppose he does it because he yearns for unlimited quantities of her society, and it must strike any fair-minded person a good deal like getting goods under false pretenses, if, as soon as the honeymoon wanes, he chases off to the club or downtown the minute he gets his dinner, leaving her to solitude and the unexciting delights of her own company. It is a situation that perhaps a man never appreciates, because he has never been there himself. It couldn't happen to him, because the moment he detected a symptom of loneliness he would put on his hat and go off to the theater or the corner saloon, or some place where there were light and brightness and gaiety. A woman has no such resources. She can't go around at night by herself hunting up company, but must sit at home, no matter how lonesome and bored she may be. Men are forever wondering why women want to congregate together in boarding houses. One answer to the conundrum is that they want somebody to talk to while their husbands are downtown at night. I have yet to see the woman whose husband was a home-keeping and home-loving man who wasn't satisfied to stay there, too. There's one thing dead certain, and that is that if men were as anxious to stay at home evenings as they were to call on a girl before marriage, and if they took as much trouble and pains to try to entertain their wives as they do their sweethearts, the domestic millennium would be in hailing distance."

"Another good resolution that would

make household angels sing together for joy would be if men would remember that being a woman doesn't make anyone enjoy having all their theories and ideas denied and scoffed at. There are plenty of women who can't venture an opinion on any subject from the weather to the political situation without having their husbands tell them they don't know what they are talking about, and they'd better keep quiet. It may be true, but if a man marries a fool it is his own fault. He picked her out from among all the other women in the world because she was the one that suited him best and was most congenial to his taste, and if she doesn't know a blessed thing he has no right to say a word. As a general thing men fall into this fault of disparaging their wives' opinions through sheer carelessness of their wives' feelings and conceit of their own views. But just let one stop and ask himself how he would like to be continually made to look cheap before the children and the servants, how he would like to tell a joke or a good story have somebody who went into the world more and saw and heard more remind him that it was a hoary chestnut. Could there be a more exquisite cruelty practiced? Yet thousands of women go through this daily martyrdom from men who think they are good husbands. 'Tom was always good to me,' said

to bear in mind that a woman never gets too old to like a compliment, or to be interested in hearing that her husband loves her and appreciates her; and, above all, to save some of his good manners and good humor for home consumption.

"I don't suppose I'll live to see any of my theories carried out," added Elsie, dolefully, "but I can tell you they are badly needed reforms in a lot of families I know."—Dorothy Dix, in N. O. Picayune.

## NEW YEAR IN WASHINGTON

When Every One Keeps Open House with Lavish Southern Hospitality.

Mary Nimmo Balentine, writing of "New Year's Day in the White House" in the Woman's Home Companion, thus describes the public receptions: "Announcements are published in the newspapers proclaiming the levee at the white house and the exact minute at which the different officials of the government service will be received, but it is usually near one o'clock before the sovereign people are admitted to the grounds."

"The state levee at the white house is but the beginning of the calling that continues throughout the afternoon and well into the night in official and private houses. The official social season is inaugurated on

## Overdoing the Being Good Business.

"I say, Jimmy, don't you think you are rather overdoing this being good business?" volunteered one young hopeful in confidence to his chum.

"Not on your life. Don't you know Christmas is coming?" replied the youngster who was accused of being too good.

"Yes, that's all very well. But you may be makin' a mistake."

"You don't know what yer talkin' about. You ought to hear all the folks at our house talking about 'what a good boy Jimmy is getting to be,' and how that fake Santa Claus is going to give him such a lot of nice presents."

"Aw, yes. That's all right. But, then, I want to tell you that it may not turn out the way you want."

"What are you giving me?"

"Well, I ought to know. I tried your game last year, and I got four Bibles and three Sunday school books for Christmas. Not a pair of skates or anything of the sort. They said they thought I would like the Bibles and the books better. Aw, I tell you, Jimmy, you don't want to overdo the being good business."—Chicago Times-Herald.

## Beginning Afresh.

What a breezy sound there is in the words "Beginning afresh." They have a ring of

was generally some wealthy nobleman who was willing to spend money lavishly in promoting the gayeties of the court. It is of record that during the reign of Elizabeth, Essex, as "Lord of Misrule," spent in one Christmas season \$15,000 of his own money on the court games.—Chicago Chronicle.

## For the Children.

"Yes," said Mr. Blykins, "we always celebrate Christmas for the children's sakes. They expect it, you know, and I wouldn't have the heart to disappoint them."

"But you and Mrs. Blykins always remember each other?"

"Oh, yes. I am going to give her a two-hundred-dollar coat and I have reason to think she intends to give me a fifty-dollar chair. We always settle well in advance what our presents will be. All we have to think of now is a doll for the little girl and a tin wagon for the boy."—Washington Star.

## Willie's Text.

After five-year-old Willie had gone to bed on Christmas eve his mother went into the room to see if he had hung up his stockings properly for Santa Claus. Much to her surprise she found that the little fellow had appropriated one of hers for the occasion and had attached a slip of paper on which he

## A RESOLUTION.

I HAVE risen, Mr. Chairman, 'cause I've got a speech to make. An' I want the boys to listen, if but for politeness' sake; I have got a short preamble an' some resolutions, too. An' I want to see 'em submit and to kinder push 'em through.

Whereas, we've been neglectful an' forgetful of our work. Whereas, we've been too careless an' too often prone to shirk. Whereas we've been unmindful 'bout the little acts o' love. An' little deeds o' kindness, why, I'm goin' to make this move:

Resolved, we'll be more faithful an' more watchful all the day; Resolved, we'll scatter sunshine all along the weary way; Resolved, we'll let no brother who may need our friendly grasp. Piled on another single step without our warmest clasp.

An' now'll somebody second o' the resolutions, then. Let every feller vote an' 'I' an' add a strong 'Amen!' An' then go out an' act 'em right in all his daily walk. An' make his livin' tally with his resolution talk.

—D. G. Bleckers, in Atlanta Constitution.

## THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS.

We Should Each and All Try to Make the Day Thoroughly Enjoyable.

"Because we cannot have the Yule log and traditional roast pig, shall we refuse the cheer of anthracite coal and baked key?" asks Florence Hall Winterburn, writing on the "Spirit of Christmas" in the Woman's Home Companion. "Or if even the open fire, the mistletoe and the familiar gathering are beyond us, must we disdain the homelike attempts of the steam radiator, and find no comfort in the dainty elaborateness of a well-spread table, catering to the needs of a refined modern taste? Suppose the misanthrope (for the recluse who lives only in an imaginary Christmas is a misanthrope) came out of his shell and gathered the young people about him to charm their ears with tales of the old ways of holiday-keeping 'when he was a boy.' Would not this be better than grumbling out protests against the new ways that have their own reasons for being, and offer in turn their own measure of enjoyment to willing spirits? Genuine old age always a welcome presence, and it never suggests any contrasts that put us out of conceit with the pleasures that lie within our reach. But carping, even if it proceeds from the patriarch, is an infliction severe enough to blight any holiday."

"In the nature of things there must be holidays. How poverty-stricken is that soul which does not recognize this necessity and throw itself heartily into the work of helping forward the good time youth and all unspoiled minds accept with gratitude. There is no premeditated set of conditions for holiday making that need the adventures hands, and if traditional customs belonging to Thanksgiving and Christmas are vanished beyond recall we can harmonize the day with our present abilities."

"My sympathy is with those who wish to bring back upon Christmas day the sweet old traditional observances. I love them well, even those that are known to me only by hearsay and were outgrown in that shadowy period alluded to as 'before the war.' But no one thing is indispensable to happiness with any of us, unless with children, and not even with them if judicious substitute is made. Whatever we have, or whatever we lack, the quality that makes the occasion is the spirit we bring to it. Good will never fails to create a good time. It finds a merit in rain. Gifts fog and lights a cheery blaze within that passes for the sunshine in its absence. And good will has not passed away with chivalry, nor perished under the onrush of science. It lives and breathes now, and is here at this moment to light our Christmas fires and swing incense before our altars. All we need do is to recognize and adapt it."

## HIS REASON.



"Willie," said his father, "what good resolves are you going to make for the New Year?" "I'm not going to fight with Joanie Jones any more," replied Willie. "I'm glad to hear that," said the father; "but why did you make that resolve?" "Cause was the answer, 'I always get licked.' Chicago Daily News.

## Imperishable.

The Christmas bells will silent be, The Christmas lights grow dim. The brightness faded from the trees May leave it gaunt and grim. But Christmas cheer was never so; Its echo lingers long ago. With memories of long ago And hope of joys to dawn. So, o'er all time its might extends And ready homage wins: As one glad Christmas season ends Another straight begins. —Washington Star.

## Wise Precaution.

"There," said the prudent housewife, as she looked over the Christmas decorations. "I think that will do very nicely. Only, must not forget to take the mistletoe from the chandelier and move it to different parts of the room during the day." "What is that for?" asked her husband. "I don't wish to wear the carpet out in one spot."—Washington Star.



## The Start for the Last Lap of the Century.

a poor wretch of a woman, weeping over the body of a murderer; he never beat me where the marks would show."

"Then, it seems to me, a man might resolve not to unload all his troubles on the family hearth. Of course, I know every day a man has to go through with enough to try the patience of a saint, but because cotton has gone down instead of up or things haven't run smoothly at the office is no real reason for slapping Sammy and kicking the cat as soon as he gets within his own door. A man might occasionally remember that a woman has troubles of her own and needs to be cheered and brightened. We are continually told that a woman should always meet her husband with a smile, but no woman can smile long enough or brightly enough to raise the temperature in a house where a man is sitting around with a scowl on his face. It takes reciprocity, and it's just as much a man's business to smile and help to make home happy as it is a woman's."

"There's always room for plenty of good resolutions New Year's day and other days. He might resolve, if he really meant to turn over a new leaf and try to do his part towards making home happy, to make his wife an allowance and pay it promptly, as a debt of honor; to remember that servants are mortal, and that you can't hire a three-dollar-a-week girl to cook like a \$1,000 chef;

New Year's day in Washington. It is the grand rallying day of the neighborhood proclivities of the people of the entire district. Many men make their first and last visit of the year on this day, and only see certain of their friends on this one day of the year. As they grow older these festive days seem to come closer and closer together. Lists are published in the newspapers of the houses where receptions will be held, with the names of the ladies who will assist in receiving. The assisting lady often attracts more callers than the hostess, and newly-arrived families are on the look-out for popular women for their New Year's day receptions. There is no need to interrupt the grand round of calls for luncheon or dinner; the carriage is hired for the day, and, dressed in his very best, the caller must see all the old friends and make as many new ones as time will permit. Everywhere open house is kept in the lavish southern fashion. Tables are loaded with viands hot and cold, supplemented with real southern egg-nogg, or a bowl filled from the housekeeper's winter supply of Fish house punch, mixed from a well-guarded formula that is an heirloom in Philadelphia families. The whirl of revelry is intense, but this gala day comes for Washingtonians but once a year, and it is celebrated with true southern warmth and enthusiasm."

glad new life in them. They put life into the heart that has grown almost discouraged by failure and nerve it for fresh endeavor. Let us enter upon the life and service of the new year under the inspiration which they give.—Baptist Union.

## Her Bright Scheme.

First Lady—What New Year's present are you going to give to your husband?

Second Lady—A hundred cigars.

First Lady—And what did you pay for them?

Second Lady—Oh, nothing. For the last few months I have taken one or two out of Jack's box every day. He hasn't noticed it, and will be so pleased with my little present and the fine quality of the cigars.—London Tit-Bits.

## Directed Court Amusements.

Down to the reign of Henry VIII., and occasionally since, a "Lord of Misrule" was appointed to direct the amusements of the English court during the holidays. He presided over the festivities, prepared the games, directed the sports and saw that the court was kept properly amused during Christmas week. The office was considered highly honorable, and the "Lord of Misrule"

had printed in a bold hand one of the Sunday school texts: "THE LORD LOVETH A CheerfulL giVeR."—Chicago Daily News.

## Progressive Peace.

"We have good times at our house along before Christmas."

"You do?"

"Yes; the children try to please their mother and she tries to please me."—Detroit Free Press.

## A Backward Look.

Chris'mus kin be made so much pleasanter of the stern parent will on'y let his min' wander back tew the time when he made a dash fur the ol' chimney-piece himself.—N. Y. Truth.

## Tact Required.

It really requires a marvelous amount of tact to appear thankful at Christmas for something you didn't want.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Put Them in Good Shape.

If your morals are in bad shape, the first of the year is a good time to reform them.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

